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THE WIZARD OWL.

A NEW YEAR'S POEM

BY SAM SIMPSON

[illegible] Portland's far heroic days,
[illegible] forest firs disputed sway
[illegible] a mythic spear was set
[illegible] where spires should glimmer yet,
[illegible] city's grace and sheen
[illegible] unconquered ranks of green,
[illegible] lonely cabin stood
[illegible] the border of the wood

[illegible] it was, but not unsightly,
[illegible] firs, erect and knightly
[illegible] dark background lent
[illegible] rude and roving tent,
[illegible] those bold, free-handed days
[illegible] toils and homely ways,
[illegible] tall mansion rose to shut
[illegible] sunlight from the meanest hut,
[illegible] dweller here might chance to be
[illegible] of the strong and free.

[illegible] was not almost unknown,
[illegible] there quietly alone,
[illegible] of manners smooth and mild,
[illegible] his waking hours beguiled
[illegible] books or gun and rod, and ne'er
[illegible] bent on other work or cheer
[illegible] smoke that curled in wreaths of blue
[illegible] his chimney's ragged flue
[illegible] typical of peace within,
[illegible] devoid of care and sin,
[illegible] strange dreams his fancy wove
[illegible] the whispers of the grove
[illegible] slow winds swept the trees and bore
[illegible] music down the wooded shore.

[illegible] him, on the slope, the town
[illegible] disorder straggled down
[illegible] the river's edge and set
[illegible] in wreaths of violet.
[illegible] that brave ships would ride
[illegible] upon the smiling tide
[illegible] their glowing hopes be told
[illegible] them in minted gold.
[illegible] the embattled walls of trade
[illegible] from the east they made.
[illegible] the time, remembered now
[illegible] and ashes strew its brow,
[illegible] the scene that then extended
[illegible] and helplessness were blended,
[illegible] lovely pictured there
[illegible] Willamette, ever fair,
[illegible] loveliness that ever
[illegible] brave and true endeavor

[illegible] a fragrant summer day,
[illegible] flood, exultant in his sway,
[illegible] the sky his golden shield,
[illegible] all the battle-steeled
[illegible] the wilderness and build
[illegible] empire from creation willed,
[illegible] dweller in his door would stand
[illegible] upon the rugged strand
[illegible] thoughts would soar and soar
[illegible] future dim and hoar
[illegible] visions he could see
[illegible] shadows of the things to be,
[illegible] city built of mist,
[illegible] tender amethyst,
[illegible] great mansion spread and towered,
[illegible] its portals, lotus-flowered,
[illegible] a lulling life of ease
[illegible] delightful harmonies,
[illegible] he turned and saw the town
[illegible] the river straggling down,
[illegible] sought his cabin with a sigh
[illegible] of far futurity.
[illegible] not see what force could change
[illegible] of stumps, a rude Stonehenge,
[illegible] wild forces, sighing deep
[illegible] so long asleep,
[illegible] city he had seen
[illegible] on fancy's lofty screen.

[illegible] who toiled with hand and brain
[illegible] avenues of gain
[illegible] the keels and weave the sails
[illegible] some day, with fair Fortune's gales,
[illegible] bring them honor, wealth and ease
[illegible] the dim unresting seas,
[illegible] little time to think of one
[illegible] stood from all the strife apart
[illegible] alike in rain and sun,
[illegible] to their tasks with loyal heart,
[illegible] he among them came and went
[illegible] still their bold intent,
[illegible] half hearted to begin
[illegible] that lives, the deeds that win

[illegible] and on a New Year's night,
[illegible] all the stars were sprinkling light
[illegible] showers of sacred golden rain
[illegible] the wheeling world again,
[illegible] like scarfs of pearl, were laid
[illegible] the mountains' armor-braid
[illegible] dreamer, by his lonely fire,
[illegible] mournful over thoughts of home,
[illegible] wondered that a vain desire
[illegible] ever led his steps to roam,
[illegible] life is full of waste and folly,
[illegible] with weary melancholy
[illegible] tired, and tossing back the hair
[illegible] like a tress of doomed Despair,
[illegible] his cloudy forehead fell,
[illegible] that the glass whose laughing rays
[illegible] with the art that slays,
[illegible] to all things good and fair,
[illegible] happy other days,
[illegible] remembered all too well.

[illegible] a listless summer day
[illegible] owl became his prey
[illegible] bore arms in idle mood,
[illegible] in the shady wood
[illegible] and, alive, and all too well,
[illegible] with bloody passions fell,
[illegible] in cruel beak and grip,
[illegible] in classic faith had borne
[illegible] cabin hearth forlorn
[illegible] mystical companionship
[illegible] this night of lonely longing,
[illegible] shadows of the past were thronging
[illegible] many a mute and wan reproof,
[illegible] a table, half in shade,
[illegible] owl, with all his eyes arrayed
[illegible] dull slumber still aloof,
[illegible] silently sat, as if he too
[illegible] ghosts of things in long review.
[illegible] the great fire' tasseled tent,
[illegible] dusk had fallen and dews were sprent,
[illegible] he plied his cozy trade
[illegible] a whisper in the dark
[illegible] swiftly to his mark,
[illegible] there was not a sound to tell
[illegible] helpless victim instant fell.

[illegible] dark-haired dreamer drank once more
[illegible] to pleasures gone before
[illegible] from the headstones of the past,
[illegible] and sunshine fading fast,
[illegible] to the coming time to trace
[illegible] portent of its misted face
[illegible] could he see in that dark glass
[illegible] pale con_ectures pass,
[illegible] procession of his dreams,
[illegible] destiny; shades and beams
[illegible] the civilized swarm away
[illegible] in slow array—
[illegible] and canyons, and the town
[illegible] straggling down.

Thus fitfully his fancy soared
He darkly guessed and deeply pored
Until unto himself he said,
"It may be in dim years ahead,
But oh, the waiting: who shall say
How many years must roll away
Before this mountain camp shall I
A mistress of the wildswept sea,
Wearing her sinews jeweled lands
In empire over boundless lands
A gurgling flow of elfish laughter
Echoed from rough log wall to rafter
Around the traveller's heart with dread
In gloom fire hung overhead
When high and far it shook his soul
With terror all beyond control.

Startled the moody dreamer turned
And lo! upon him glared and burned
The owl's wide eyes, commingled rays
Of yellow, purple, chrysoprase—
Burned deep, burned wide, as ne'er before,
As with Dodona's awful lore
When mailed kings sought her dark ways.
"Ah ha! those eyes that must have slept
When Hector bled and Priam wept
Are luminous this New Year's night
And I am vainly asking light"
He softly said, then paling, faltered
As one who with the unseen paltered
For, as when vapors black and gray
From hilled down are swept away
A filmy curtain seemed to fade
From mind and soul, and in those eyes,
Luminous with mighty destinies
And flames of life unfixed, unmade,
He saw the tragic future rise

Swiftly, in panoramic view,
The old times were displaced by new
The crested firs went down like knights
Lance-struck in ringing olden fights
And all the century-furrowed land
Made smooth by Labor's iron hand
The church, the school, the court, the mart,
Temples of pleasure, toil and art,
With glimmering spires and gleaming domes
Set in a landscape bright with homes,
In beautiful succession rose,
As softly buds and blooms the rose
And greets you on some summer morn
With red and curling lip of scorn—
The queenliest beauty sweet June knows
He saw the swarm of men like bees,
The building of the pillared quays,
The lordly ships, with canvass furled,
From seas that roll around the world,—
The thronging river craft that broke
The lucid wave in spray and smoke
And from converging ways, strange steeds
With trailing plumes and shining mail,
Flying in answer to the hail
Of wider action, swifter needs.
He saw a city throned and shining
And fairer than his best divining
In any roseate revery—
A city in its regal hour
Of beauty, luxury and power
Glowing and crescent, proud and free
All this with hints of things aside,
The theater of actions wide
The sable smoke of border wars,
With hecatombs to stormy Mars—
The sudden sparkling in the sun
Of towns beginning and begun—
Clearing of mountains and the shore,
Tossing the brown earth everywhere

Then from those wondrous eyes the fire
Went out, he saw the flame expire,
Sank backward with a flush elate,
And lightly murmured, "I shall wait!"
And once again, from wall to rafter
Echoed the gurgling elfish laughter
But when he looked, the wise-eyed owl,
With whom his life was cheek by jowl,
There in the firelight's fitful play,
Sat bleakly staring, calm and gray

The Old Year's closed and finished book
Was shrined among the scrolls of fame
Splendid in robes of gold and azure
And all untried in toil or pleasure,
The New Year to his empire came
And from his diamond scepter shook
Resplendent virgin fame.
The dreamer, with an inward smile
Looked over gorge and stump and tree
And clothed them radiantly the while
In purple-misted de[illegible].
His ways changed not, why should he toil
When other forces heaped the spoil?
He would evade the primal curse,
For there was money in his purse
To bide the day, foretold to come,
When that forbidding slope should bloom
With rose and myrtle and the glory
Of life's exultant, clinging story
The sapient bird he kept, and none
His matchless secret ever won,
And so the years rolled on and on
Through dusky twilight to the dawn
And through its silvery rising arch
To-day's illumined, joyful march

'Tis New Year's night again, the earth
Is radiant o'er the royal birth
With star-drift and the flower of pearl
A rose of beauty and of light
Around its wintry dusk to-night
The woven snowflakes softly furl.
Bowed down in helplessness and gloom
A lodger in a squalid room
Sits brooding by a rusted stove
In which a low fire, brooding too,
Drops into ashes pale with rue
For some bird-haunted breezy grove

And in that bent and mournful form,
Drooping to keep its thin blood warm—
Those matted locks of iron gray,
That sad and worn and wrinkled face—
The feeble semblance you can trace
Of one who knew another day,
And, gray and tattered like his master,
With solitude and chill disaster,
A quaint old owl, still staring wide,
Sits on a table at his side.
Through all the long eventful years,
Rainbowed with joys, bedewed with tears,
The man had kept his tryst with fate,
True to his saying, "I shall wait."
His purse and little stint of land
Had gone to say, and idle bund
And dreaming brain that builded fair
Its gorgeous tableaux in the air,
But never in its mazy coil
Had fixed the mind of toil
And yet in all his dreary waiting,
And vexed with troubles past relating,
He had maintained the wizard bird
Though unillumined and unheard
To-night the rounded fateful time
Was thrilling to its silvery chime,
For all the vision of the past
In glorious truth arose at last—
A queenly city on her throne
Ruled where the olden firs made moan,
But what was that to him? he stood
Without the gates in solitude
A haunting shadow of the meed
That answers manhood's ringing creed
For time may come with gems and flowers
But 'tis! they are not always ours!

He raised his head, the gray bird's gaze
Kindled with the prophetic blaze
And with a flush of glad surprise
The martyr peered in those wide eyes
Faded again a filmy veil,
And there, as in a desert pale,
He saw himself in rags and woe—
Only himself—deserted, lone,
And closed his eyes no more to know,
His life-long vigil closed and done;
And o'er him gurgled elfish laughter—
The owl's last rite—no more hereafter!

THE GHOSTS OF BLACK CREEK

[illegible]

[illegible] through [illegible] the valley by [illegible] the mountain [illegible] black with [illegible] occasionally [illegible] southern Oregon forest but these are exceptions along the course of Black creek. On every hand you see somber looking pine with a blackish bark and dark green needles [illegible] through which the sunlight looks dismal. [illegible] and their gnarled and knotted limbs [illegible] or more truly [illegible] of a deep brown [illegible] long [illegible] it hung loosely from the limbs which gave it support and waved with the breeze. Trembling [illegible] the wind sighs through the trees. So dark, so sad, so weird that by the flitting moonlight on a stormy night the mosses have seemed to me as unsupported [illegible] the embodiments of the ghost of dark deeds and unholy crimes.

Localities have their distinguishing features, their moods, their characteristics and their idiosyncrasies as human beings have. I have seen a little valley with a babbling brook running through its flower covered fields with the pleasant sunshine lighting it up as happy and as pleasant [illegible] in the [illegible] days of her young life. I have seen a rough and rugged place with its weather-worn rocks covered here and there with gray lichens looking old and grave and sad in the full glare of a summer's sun. As though it might have been happy once and flowers and fruits grew gladly there, and birds had come to sing and build their nests in the busy pleasantly growing in the life giving soil. But growth or some other of nature's scourges had come or flood or torrent had torn away the kindly earth, and old age premature maybe had come to the spot. Even hawks came but to rest a moment in their nefarious flights and covotes might run there for safety if hard pressed by dogs or men but would not live there for the very dreariness and coldness of the place.

And this valley of Black creek of which I write. The soil was black, enriched by the decaying vegetation of centuries. Of happy and gentle animal nature vegetable life alone was there. Owls lived there flitting among the trees in the sombre gloom which was often there at midday. Occasionally a bat as though lost, flew hither and thither but quickly left when it saw the opening through the narrow canyons. The timid deer was never found there, although the grass grew green and succulent in the black soil. But gaunt wolves with shining teeth and long coarse grey hair loved the place. And at night you might hear a panther's cry sounding like the wail of a woman in great distress. The very water in the creek which was really clear limpid and cold oppressed by the surroundings looked black and cheerless. Trout lived in the creek, but they were dark colored, some almost black—so deep was the shade and gloom. Here too, you could see the maidenhair ferns, or brakes growing luxuriantly, their black stems covered with coronals of dark green leaves. This valley was clothed in nature's mourning.

The first time I saw the valley was at night, long ago, when Oregon was young before the building of railroads here was even thought of. It was the 24th of December, 18— I had been called away from home by important business. The only way to reach my destination was by stage and I was not in the best of humor to be away from friends and kindred at Christmas time. The night was exceedingly dark. The wind blew sometimes steadily, sometimes in fitful gusts, but always cold and damp as the Oregon south wind is in winter. The rain fell constantly. There were occasionally heavy showers lasting short times but there was no time that the rain ceased to fall. In the weather there was nothing to cheer, everything to depress. It was one of Oregon's wild stormy winter nights. I was the only passenger. The stage was heavily loaded inside and out with mail and express. I had tried to ride inside the stage, but the roughness of the road made the stage pitch and rock so badly that at times I could hardly keep my seat. It was lonely too. Having wrapped a blanket round me I took a seat alongside the driver. He was glad to have even a doleful companion as I. Misery loves company you know. It was after 10 o'clock before we began to ascend one of the mountains that separate Black creek from the adjoining valley. It was a long steady pull for the six horses. I know no other mountain so steep. It took all the driver's skill to keep the stage from turning over for there were deep ruts in the road. The horses strained and pulled for an hour before we reached the summit. It was warm work for them even though drenched by the cold rain. When we stopped for a short time on the summit the steam arose in small clouds from them. At the summit the driver got down and examined the wheels and harness and lighted his pipe. I had hardly had a civil word from him for over an hour. His name or rather his soubriquet was California Jack. I never knew his real name. I doubt not that he had almost forgotten it himself. He was a tall square-shouldered man quiet for a stage driver brave. He had killed Texas Bill, a noted robber road agent—such desperadoes were called in early time. It was in California when Texas Bill tried to rob the stage and California Jack refused to surrender the express box holding thousands of dollars in gold dust. Jack was shot by the road agent but Jack killed Texas Bill. You must have heard of the famous occurrence. California Jack must have been 50 years old that Christmas eve. His face was bronzed by the weather and was ruddy and pleasant. His bravery and coolness in danger had long since established his reputation and he was a noted man even amongst stage drivers in the famous days of the golden long ago in southern Oregon and northern California. His honesty and truthfulness were proverbial.

We had a wild ride down the mountain into Black creek valley. The horses, glad of the change, needed but slight urging to go, first in a quick trot and then in a run. The rapid run of the horses, the swaying of [illegible]

[illegible] the driver's [illegible] lanterns [illegible] driver got down and opening [illegible] of the side lanterns looked at the candle and went slowly forward to look at the road and examine the harness. I took out my watch and leant over to see the time by the light in the remaining [illegible] lantern [illegible] and went out. It was about midnight. I was thinking that the anniversary of the day that brought peace and good will to men was at hand when in the west I heard a terrible cry which resounded through the forest. It was like the shriek of a woman in agony of death from violence; it was like the last wail of a doomed soul. I could not tell whether it was near or far distant but it was clear and awful. It thrilled me through and though but it chilled my blood. For a second the silence was awful. Then I heard an indistinct rustling like the faint sound of some one running and then a louder, more despairing scream like the howl of an incurable maniac, yet more as I have imagined would be that of a hopeless soul long since doomed to the horrors of hell. My watch dropped from my hand and hung suspended by the chain. I was [illegible] as though in a death trance [illegible] and know what was going on. At the first sound the horses drew up their heads though to run at the sound, they quivered with fear and huddled together in confusion. I saw the driver start back quickly. The light he had went out leaving us in total darkness. He clambered into his seat, gathered up his lines, lashed the horses with the whip but he did not speak a word. The horses started on wild run slipping floundering, snorting. Now dashing through long holes in the road filled with liquid mud, now plunging into deep ruts and bounding out of them throwing the stage into the air. The stage lurched and rolled and almost turned over. Once a horse fell but the momentum of the others dragged him along until he gained his footing. Nothing but death itself could have stopped them. But for the fright I doubt not the road in places would have been well nigh impassable. But when in the worst places we went at a speed that would have been rapid had the road been moderately good. It was with the greatest difficulty I escaped being thrown from my seat. I would have been but that the apron of the stage was buckled tightly around me and the nerveless condition of my body made me roll with the stage as though I was a drunken man and I kept hold of the iron railing of the seat. "What was that noise" hoarsely demanded of the driver. His face shone white through the darkness as he looked toward me but he made no answer. His teeth were clenched. He cracked his whip and we bounded on in our mad career. I could not see the road beneath our feet. A great horror took possession of me. I seemed to hear my heart beat and then it was as if it stopped and my blood had ceased to circulate. But every nerve was at its highest tension. The ticking of my watch was like the stroke of an alarm bell.

Presently we began to ascend the mountain on the other side of the valley. Our speed slackened but the driver's teeth were still clenched. His face so white that I could see it and it alone in that great darkness. He did no look around. I could not. I dared not. When we were far up the mountain side we came to a place where the road for a short distance was nearly level. He stopped the stage and looked furtively around. Again I demanded what the noise were. After a few moments he asked me bluntly what day of the month it was. I told him it was Christmas eve.

He hesitated a moment and then looking at me, he said: "I'd rather I might tell you that one was a cougar and the other was wolves, and I might be a lyin to you. But I ain't afeard of such animals. I've seen too many of [illegible]. And rellie [illegible]. There I es I now well enough what that is. Son of [illegible] and they know [illegible]. [illegible] ahead of this hour I'm [illegible] stayed hi[illegible]" Then lowering his once he said to me questioningly "Didn't you never hear of the ghosts of Black creek?" I told him I never had. After being urged he began disjointedly at first but through the rest of that awful night he narrated the terrible incidents of the [illegible] story. [illegible] the voice in me now. I shall never give his words. That would be impossible. His story I shall never forget. I would tell it if I could.

Years before a man and a woman with a probably a little girl of some two or three years of age had come to the country seeking a home. They gave their name as Sanders. No one knew them. No one had ever heard of them before. No one had ever heard of their friends or relatives. It was not even known whether the woman was the man's wife. They never spoke of their past life. Sanders particularly was reticent and uncommunicative. He was tall well built with dark complexion and black eyes. His hair was black. Her eyes were of the deepest blue. She was fair and had a wealth of long light brown hair. She had a refined appearance that of a woman gently bred. But there was a look of sadness on her fair face. No one remembers to have seen her smile. There was a sad longing anxious look but what the cause of it was could be surmised only. Whether it was a past fault or an infortune or crime of her or of Sanders or whether it was from fears of the awful disappointment, which ensues from the tyranny and ill usage of one whom a woman has left everything else to follow, giving love and life her all—and receiving nothing in return no one ever knew. Their coming had an air of mystery about it. They did not come with any of the immigrant trains of that year. They had an old, worn, weather-beaten wagon drawn by a pair of jaded horses. All their worldly goods were there with them. They had stopped at one or two settlements [illegible]

[illegible] the Oregon [illegible] they [illegible] mountain [illegible] in the dense [illegible] dark [illegible] of the creek near a [illegible] Where they [illegible] They built a [illegible] of [illegible] log. It [illegible] chimney roughly made with mud and [illegible] of [illegible] pine split into long thin strips. As [illegible] for even a man [illegible] for a woman and a child a place to [illegible] too rough and humble [illegible] They must have had money [illegible] nothing to an [illegible] wood. He cleared a small place large enough only for a small garden. Always after [illegible] to a lonely country and occasionally killed game. They received no [illegible] and sent none away. The woman [illegible] at the r home. But the man [illegible] visited the neighboring settlement and sometimes drank to excess [illegible] liquor [illegible] the man [illegible] Sanders brought [illegible] a jug with him and [illegible] it filled [illegible] spoke but little and went away. There were times that he was not seen for weeks.

This he visited for more than a year. A few months after they came the little child straying from its mother's side had fallen into the creek and was drowned. This was the [illegible] for a visit by neighbors. Sanders went to the nearest settlement to have a carpenter make a rude coffin for the child and two women with mothers' hearts escorted by the son of one of them went to the [illegible] cabin and asked leave to assist the bereaved woman. Permission was granted seemingly with reluctance. They prepared the body for the last rites, watched all night and the next morning attended the burial. There was no ceremony. The grave was dug by Sanders a short distance from the house. He carried the coffin himself. Silently he filled the grave with the earth. No prayer even was said. When all was done the woman in a paroxysm of grief threw herself on the little mound and wept bitterly. She raised herself to her knees and lifted hands and eyes to heaven as though in heartfelt silent prayer but not a word did she say. That was all.

On the 4th of December following Sanders came to the nearest settlement. It was a very stormy dreary day. He appeared more melancholy and unsociable than ever. He had brought his jug with him and had it filled. Seating himself by the fire he drank heavily and repeatedly. There was a small crowd there who drank and treated each other and were very merry indeed. Sanders was asked to join them but sullenly refused sitting apart from them silently drinking, gazing at the fire apparently trying to quiet remorse. About 10 o'clock he arose to go. There was no moon and it rained and stormed much in the same manner as on the night I have spoken of. The tavern keeper endeavored to dissuade him from going and offered him a bed. But Sanders refused and went out into the storm carrying his jug with him and wended his way on foot through mud and water to his lonely cabin. He must have reached home just before midnight.

What occurred there is not accurately known but from disjointed fragments of facts and by putting together what each one afterwards heard and surmised, it appears that the woman had been sitting alone by a dismal fire made of pieces of wet wood. The wind howled through the chinks of the cabin and the rain dripped through the poorly constructed roof. Thus she sat on that Christmas eve thinking doubtless of happy days gone by and embittered by recollections of hardships and troubles of sin maybe, perchance of crime. Saddened too by thoughts of the child who was dead and whose presence and prattle would have lighted the gloom and chased away the black levels of melancholy sorrow and remorse. When Sanders arrived at the cabin he was yet through covered with mud into which he had more than once fallen on the road. He was beastly drunk. As soon as he entered he began to curse and abuse the woman [illegible] she was weeping. She answered him angrily and a terrible quarrel ensued. She reproached him for his treatment of her for his unkindness for his neglect after she had given up everything to follow him. More than this she taunted him with his idleness and dissolute life and threatened to leave him if he did not change his habits and his treatment of her. At length he lifted his arm and struck her. She glared at him fiercely and stood like a wild animal at bay. Then infuriated she spoke of his past and [illegible] he would at once go to the nearest [illegible] and tell the [illegible] he [illegible] who he was. [illegible] She gave terrific cry and struggled with him for a moment when he caught up a knife and plunged it into her heart. She fell and died instantly.

But her eyes did not close. He glared at fiercely but reproachfully at him. He turned his back but he felt the eyes were looking at him. He rushed out into the darkness but he eyes stared at him there. He entered the cabin and drank deeply from his jug to bring insensibility, but her eyes followed him. He closed his own eyes but he saw hers in spite of all. While the body was yet warm he tried to close her eyelid but they immediately reopened with the same expression in them. After that he dared not touch them. He sought to close them by the fierce look of his own which never before had quailed but her gaze was stronger than his and he turned away. But they held his and [illegible] for [illegible] to look at them. [illegible] turned away the next moment he was gazing into them. [illegible] but his eyes a wonderful power compelled him to look at them [illegible] the influence was strong [illegible] he drank [illegible] He allowed the fire to go out and extinguished the candle but in that awful darkness he saw her open eyes as clearly as at noonday.

Thus through the long hours in the awful darkness of that early Christmas morning he sat and looked into her eyes not daring to do aught else. At last before the break of day he aroused himself and thought of burying the body. He went out into the storm and got a shovel. He dared not strike a light. He went into the thickest of the forest and dug a shallow grave. He worked quickly that he might if possible, be rid of those eyes staring at him, even as he worked. He groped his way back to the cabin, caught up the body, took it to the grave and buried it. Then he went back to the cabin, but those awful eyes stared at him whichever way he looked, [illegible]

[illegible] Wild [illegible] and [illegible] though [illegible] behind [illegible] wet [illegible] Sanders [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] for [illegible] He rushed into the forest crying in mute [illegible] the eyes before him the spirit following him.

So they found him a few days after. His black hair and whiskers had turned white from terror. His clothing was in shreds. His face and body torn and bruised. His eyes [illegible] staring wildly, never closing. At night he would [illegible] turning his head to look behind then running [illegible] with arms extended, begging, pleading, crying for mercy. With difficulty they caught him, bound and gagged him and then carried him to the settlement. Strong opiates were given but even under their influence he saw the awful eyes and the terrible spectre. In his ravings for mercy and pleadings for pity the neighbors learned of the circumstances of the tragedy as I have narrated them. But nothing was learned of his former history or as to who he really was.

A party was sent to find the body of the woman. They found the grave but the body was gone. The fierce hungry wolves had carried it away. It was never found. The hitherto faithful dog, a large intelligent mastiff who had always before been the constant companion of the woman suffering no stranger to approach without her consent was gone. He had always kept away all dangerous wild animals from his mistress. Under his protection she had felt no fear. If she went into the forest alone he never left her side even for a moment. But on the first appearance of the spectre he has fled howling. Days afterwards gaunt and nearly famished he came to the settlement whining piteously.

For three days they kept Saunders but he did not completely regain his reason. There were times that it seemed as if he would become sane but the moment he opened his eyes he would shriek and begin his raving again. Left for a moment unguarded in the middle of the third night he escaped. It was too dark and stormy to search for him that night for it was not known where he had gone. The next day they traced him by the tracks of his naked feet. They found where he had gone to the desolate cabin and then to the woman's grave. There all trace of him was lost. Whether he was killed by a panther or by wolves or perished miserably in the forest no one knows. Afterwards they tried to find him by aid of the dog but the animal would not go to the cabin. They chained and bound the mastiff then carried him to the woman's grave. There they loosed him. With a loud howl he immediately ran back to the settlement and for days after would suffer no one to come near him.

Sanders' ghost has been repeatedly seen. It is always moving, always looking furtively over his shoulder. His shrieks are often heard sounding like the wild cry of a maniac. There are those who have seen the ghost of the woman but more often her agonizing screams are heard. She is never seen alone. She is always following the ghost of the man. They are most often seen and heard on dark stormy nights. But there is hardly a Christmas eve that they are not seen or heard. I do not know how it is now but at the time of which I write none of the settlers in that vicinity although they were brave, hardly resolute men accustomed to dangers would pass through that valley alone at night. Some of the settlers assert that they have seen the ghost of the woman without the glaring eyes. In their stead were deep black holes as if the eyes had been burned out. The driver told me that one Christmas eve he had heard the screams at the time that I had heard them. Immediately after he saw the ghost of the man quickly moving followed by that of a woman. He caught sight of her eyes glowing like living coals but with an unearthly glare. Presently he heard the scream of the man more agonizing more terrible than before. Then they disappeared in the darkness. The sight had unsteadied his nerves so that for more than a week he could not drive the stage.

Might it not have been wolves? I inquired.

"No," he said, "I've seen plenty of wolves' eyes burning in the dark but I never seen no such eyes before. Never any wolves white like them ghosts."

He told me that his pardner who drove the return stage had seen the same sight on the preceding Christmas eve and he added "If I had a knowed this was Christmas eve I wouldn't have drove to-night for one hundred dollars." Then he was silent for a time.

I complained that the [illegible] had not been made for the bones of Sanders and the woman so that they might have been decently buried. He said quaintly, "you see, stranger, I ain't no Christian but I'm d[illegible] if them bones shouldn't have been looked for by the sheriff or the coroner and buried sorter Christian like. For I'm informed when ghosts bodies ain't been buried they must wander around for ever till somebody buries 'em proper in a churchyard."

If the driver's story be true this must these unhappy spirits know no rest until judgment day or at least until like the Wandering Jew the spell be exorcised or their offenses condoned or pardoned. If death does not end all there can be no punishment even hell itself like the terror that inspires the ghost of Sanders like the awful doom of the spirit of the murdered woman.

Soon after daybreak the drivers were changed. I saw California Jack no more. He died heroically a short time afterward in a vain endeavor to save the life of a drowning child.

Since that Christmas eve I have several times been through that valley of Black creek at night, but never with pleasure. The slightest sound startled me. It was like a nightmare intensified by the knowledge that I was really awake. I seemed each time to feel the presence of those ghosts yet I saw them not. To have seen them could hardly have made more terrible the feeling I experienced. I have at times almost wished that I might see them to bring a change to my sensation, yet I dared not wish it for fear that it might be fulfilled.

I passed through that valley once one bright morning in summer. I was alone on horseback. When I came to the creek I determined to see the cabin. I tied my horse and endeavored to find the path, but it was covered over by a thick growth of underbrush. At great inconvenience and trouble I went along the bank of the creek until I came to the cabin. It stood there solitary. The [illegible] where [illegible] the [illegible] I [illegible] found [illegible]

[illegible] in [illegible] I [illegible] and partly [illegible] a broken [illegible] and [illegible] a [illegible] my [illegible] the [illegible] eye.

TAMANAWIS.

THE CHEAPEST WAY

Bridegrooms Who Want to Save Money Ought to Run Away

Exchange.

For a good round fee for marrying a couple an eminent divine of this city not long ago commended to the rich for who thinks he has turned the marrying age and then suddenly finds a [illegible] widow who seizes his heart and him and [illegible] him to the altar. [illegible] invariably pay a large fee. I do not know what the [illegible] but when a widow is one of the contracting parties the fee is always the largest.

Ministers tell strange tales in regard to marriage fees—that is, when they will tell about them, and the present boom in the matrimonial market this place [illegible] is not smile on in any [illegible] regard. [illegible] minister always gives the wedding fee to their wives, others devote it to the house while others again lay it aside for their contribution to the mission fund. The fee varies according to the happiness of the groom. Oftentimes this little item in his wedding expense bothers him more than his cloth. He does not know what he can give to make it look decent for there are many who are anxious to get off with as little as possible while again there are others who think the amount they are going to give is too small and as the joyful occasion approaches they add another 10 to the amount. In olden times the groom had to attend to all these matters himself but now the best man not only engages the carriages and makes the arrangements with the sexton and organist but pays the preacher—with the money given him by the groom. The fee to the minister varies from $5 to $100 although the latter figure is very rarely reached especially in this city.

I once married a couple," remarked a minister, "and after the ceremony I waited for the groom to pay his fee. It was a private wedding at the parsonage, the groom handed me out a $2 bill and asked for 50 cents change. I gave it to him. Such cases are rare. The groom generally has the fee in an envelope sealed, which he hands me before he leaves the house. It generally is a good sum. In large weddings the best man generally after the reception as I am about to leave the house slips a check drawn by the groom into my hands. One time I had a pair of gloves given me by a groom. I thought it strange at the time and having no use for them laid them aside. One day I had occasion to take them out and to my surprise I found a $5 gold piece in each finger. Whenever I get a pair of gloves now I look them over well before I put them away."

While the groom always gives the minister something it has become fashionable for the minister to give the bride something that is when it is a large wedding and the fee is generous. The minister generally presents the bride with the prayer book he marries them with. The names of the contracting parties are on the fly leaf with an appropriate text and their rector's autograph. Those who run away and get married generally get off the easiest in regard to expenses. There the fee is less because the minister is unknown, the man has no heavy bill for carriages for the bridesmaids and the minister no charges from the sexton for gas and opening the church. Nor has he to pay the organist to grind out the wedding march. The florist when he returns does not speak as he passes by for he has been cut out of his money for brides and bridesmaid bouquet. His bills for gloves and cravat is absolutely nothing. All these glories are his but he must the good time with the boys at the dinner given him before his marriage. He does not see all the friends he ever had in church looking at him as he walks down the aisle nor does he get a good lift in furnishing his house by letting the bride receive presents from her friends. The man who is to be married goes on the plan that it happens only once in a lifetime and consequently he is lavish with all the money he has saved for the occasion. A wedding suit is absolutely necessary then from [illegible] to [illegible] for if his wife is to appear in a trousseau on the bridal trip he must appear in a new suit too. Therefore the tailor comes in for from $125 to $150. Then his haberdasher has a whack at him. He must have new and spotless linen, cravats and gloves which cost from $50 to $75. Then the carriages to and from the church [illegible] about $60 [illegible] and the servants [illegible] [illegible] it is at a wedding and they expect a small gratuity for such good wishes. Then the barber steps in. A wedding shave and hair brush costs just five times as much as an ordinary one and beside the extra touches to the groom the brush is also need [illegible] [illegible] Of course the groom has to buy his diamond for the bride and it costs to buy precious stones. These little extras amount alarmingly, until before the groom gets out of the house and is started on his bridal tour he has a diminished frame in his pocket. Nor does the drain cease at that time, for the tour is generally conducted on the principle of money no object for, of course, the young man does not want to appear mean before his young bride. So the money goes. If the groom has expense they are insignificant to those of the bride's father. If there is a reception it comes hard on him. There is first of all the bride's trousseau. The figures vary to such an alarming extent that it would be folly to approximate them. Then comes the bills for the feast. The caterer sends his bill which varies with the supper or breakfast served. Then the orchestra has to be paid. The florist comes in for his share while the carriages have to be paid for extra service charged wine, cigars and general breakage of china, glass, etc. The policeman on the beat—and sometimes an extra one if the wedding is a large one—has to be remembered. Five dollars for a detective to watch the presents and sometimes an extra amount to a jeweler, for the loan of some of the numerous and expensive gifts. Then each member of the family has to give the bride a present, and papa is called upon to pay for them, and his own in the bargain. Thus the amount swells. Any one who has been there knows how it is himself. Thus it will be seen that with the present boom there is some money being put in circulation, and the people say, "Let the weddings go on."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Oregonian.
SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 28, 1884.

THE "CHEESEBROUGH."

How She Went On Clatsop Spit, and how she Got Off—Water being Pumped Out with Steam.

ASTORIA, Dec. 2d.

The American ship Cheesebrough, which dragged her anchor and grounded on Clatsop spit on Christmas morning, was rescued from her extremely dangerous position by the tug Columbia, and safely moored to-day at the O. R. & N. Co.'s dock. From Captain Peter Erickson, her master, your correspondent obtained the following statement: We left Astoria anchorage bound direct to Plymouth, England, with a full cargo of wheat, in tow of the tug Columbia, bar pilot C. F. Johnson in charge, on Wednesday, 24th inst. At 4 P. M. we dropped anchor at the head of Sand island and paid out forty-five fathoms of chain. At 10 P. M., the wind then blowing very strong from northeast, I gave orders to give her thirty fathoms more chain. At 3 o'clock A. M. next day, the wind increasing and blowing now a heavy gale, I let go the port anchor with fifty fathoms of chain, which was all she would take, and then gave her all the chain on the starboard anchor. The gale now increased to a hurricane, and she dragged with both anchors down in spite of all I could do. At 6:30 A. M. ship first took the ground on the northeast side of Clatsop spit. She went on easy and for some time made no water. From 11:30 A. M. to 1 P. M. the ship rolled uneasily, and at intervals thumped heavily.

We kept two pumps going all the time, but at 1 P. M. sounded the well and found 29 inches of water in the hold and still increasing.

At 2:30 P. M. the Cape Hancock lifeboat and crew came within hailing distance. The officer in charge told me that there was no possible chance to save the ship, and recommended all hands to leave the vessel at once if they wanted to save their lives. I asked him if he would stay by us. He said it was impossible to stay out there exposed; his men would freeze to death. I told him I would stay by the ship, but as the tug Columbia was now lying near by, I asked him to take ten of the men and put them on board the tug, so that in case I got off I might have their services again. This was done. The pilot and my officers and balance of the crew stayed by me on the ship.

About 3 P. M. the flood tide commenced working and I noticed the ship's stern begin moving out a little from the spit. I then hove in all the chain I could on the port anchor. I then hailed the tug to get ready to put her hawser on board, and we succeeded in getting it passed in over the stern.

After getting the hawser on board I hove up the port anchor and slipped the starboard anchor, and with it seventy-five fathoms of chain. Everything being ready the Columbia straightened out her hawsers and pulled the ship stern first into deep water. By this time the tug Pioneer had arrived, and from her we took a hawser over our bow, and without any further trouble the two tugs proceeded with the ship back to Astoria, where we came to anchor at 6 P. M. Christmas day. I then went ashore and procured an extra gang of men to assist in working the pumps. To-day noon the tug came alongside and towed the ship to the dock, where I procured steam service from Brown & McCabe, stevedores, to keep the water down as much as possible. This evening soundings showed thirty-three inches of water in the hold, pumps going constantly. I have notified my agents and charterers, and am now waiting result of survey.

Captain Erickson deserves credit for his excellent judgment and seamanship, and he exhibited bravery almost to a fault in the dangerous and trying position in which his ship and he and his crew were so unfortunately and, humanely speaking, unavoidably placed. Great credit is also due to Captain Flavel and his son George, who have the controlling management of the tugs. But for the tugs being on hand and ready for service at just the critical moment when they were needed, the remark of brave Captain Al. Harris, of the life saving service, would have proved true, no other human power could have saved the ship Cheesebrough from total destruction. Had she lain on Clatsop spit one more tide, she would have made a bed for herself, and the quick sand would have banked up around her hull and finally have buried her as deep as the unfortunate Edith Lorne and Glen Fern, now lying not far from the same spot.

FIRE COMMISSIONERS.

A regular meeting of the board of fire commissioners was held yesterday, Messrs. Story and Ackerman present and Chief Engineer Morgan in attendance.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The following communications were received:

From C. F. Walker, applying for a position in the department. Referred to chief engineer.

From A. S. Gross, inviting the board to attend the Casino. Accepted.

REPORTS.

From the secretary of the board, submitting the financial statement of the department for the year past.

From the chief engineer, a report for the month of December, and his annual report, which were adopted, and the annual report ordered printed.

The superintendent of the fire alarm presented his annual report, which was adopted.

The contract for printing the annual reports was awarded to D. C. Ireland & Co., whose bid was $75 for 300 books of 70 pages each, and $1 for each extra page, and ten cents for each additional book.

The following resolution was introduced by Commissioner Ackerman:

Resolved, That the board instruct the chief engineer of the fire department to provide a watch in each house of the department, from 6 P. M. to 6 A. M., and to consist of the engineer and drivers and be changed every three hours except at the houses of the hook and ladder and hose companies, there the watch to consist of the drivers and foremen, and to be a six-hour watch, and the foreman of the department be instructed to see that the above is complied with daily. Adopted.

Also the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of the fire commissioner of the city of Portland are hereby tendered to the chief of police and police force for the valuable services rendered on different occasions during the year.

Ten dollars was allowed to E. Johnson for acting as substitute for L. Farro.

The following changes during the month were confirmed:

A. Nissinger appointed extraman of Hook and Ladder Co. No. 1, vice George Viete, resigned; H. Ernst to same company, vice H. Sanders, suspended.

The estimate for the year 1885, prepared and ordered transmitted to the common council at their first meeting in January.

The following claims were paid:

Gas Co.	$ 95 00	P. J. Cronin	4 25
L. Blumauer & Co	6 00	B. Woods	35 00
Labbe Bros	7 15	H. W. Corbett	25 00
Morgan & Stowell	133 15	Capt. Flanders	75 00
E. Bernheim & Co.	75	J. Honeyman & Co.	19 10
Ackerman & Co.	21 85	Willamette Iron Works	50 77
Thompson, Dehart & Co.	31 85	Knapp, Burrell & Co	12 00
Chase & Niles	40	A. Rosenthal	5 00
John Dudley	45 00	H. Rosenfield	5 00
T. Johnson	17 45	Newhouse & Co.	40 56
John Barrett	58 83	F. K. White	5 00
Sam Holden	25 00	J. Fitzsimmons	7 50
S. Prideau	5 50	J. Liberty	7 50
Telephone Co	59 35	Jefferson St. Ferry	120 00
H. Leveridge	8 00	P. McEntee	1 50
Water Co	900 00	Elevator Co	200 00
Bennet & Harvey	9 50		

EAST PORTLAND LETTER LIST.

Letters remaining in the postoffice, East Portland, Oregon, December 27, 1884:

LADIES' LIST.

Boynton, Mrs J S — Price, Mrs E J
Barrett, Mrs Emma — Royal, Mrs H H—2
Catroy, Miss Jennie—3
Davis, Mary — Stephens, Mrs Isabella; Sutton, Mrs J N—2
Engart, Miss Fannie — Usher, Ella
Farrell, Mrs Ann E — Wilson, Miss Clara; White, Mrs R
Jones, Mrs Maggie — Wendel, Miss Susie

MEN'S LIST.

Ambrose, John — Kelly, Michael; King, A N — Smith, A Heirs; Shannon L & Co; Smith, W K; Smith, C
Brown, Tommy — Lyman, H P; Latourette, L D C
Campit, I T; Cousher, Mr — Usher, Charles
Everett, Chas — Murray, J C—2; Munger, Al — White, Wm
Ehrleb, August — Mires, Geo S; Martin, F S — Wheeler, A C; Whitlock, Wm C
Howard, D W — McCoy, Chas — Wolf, Fred
Hamilton, J E — Wooleuberger, M
Howes, C W—2 — Quin, M; Schaffer, August — Yeager, J
Johnson, F A — Smith, Horace — Yott, Garrett
Kelly, J B

M. COUGILL, P. M.

The State Temperance Alliance is to meet in Salem early in 1885, while the legislature is in session.

ON OLD MAIDS.

Written for The Oregonian.

It was said, by one of the fathers of the ancient church, that "Marriage peoples earth, but celibacy heaven." This idea of the spiritual superiority of the unmarried does not, however, bear the test of either reason or experience. There is a rude proverb which runs—

"He must needs swim,
Who is held up by the chin."

Now almost all married people are more or less "held up" by their partners. They constantly have the advantage of the sympathy, information and common sense of another and, in every important or perplexing situation, they can act with the wisdom and strength of two. It is far different with the unmarried; they have in the other sex no friend in council, always at command, with whom they may talk themselves into good sense and good feeling. But, for the reason that it is peculiarly hard for old maids and old bachelors to eschew vanity and selfishness and to preserve the simplicity, freshness and purity of their hearts, the not infrequent examples among them of noble and tender living are peculiarly sublime.

"Nature and society," said Madame de Stael, "have disinherited one-half the human species." In this opinion she was not wholly in sympathy with the ideas of her age. For, in her day, while it was generally conceded that women are disinherited by nature, it was believed that society had been especially indulgent toward them. In our time a widely different view has rapidly gained ground, and it is now a common opinion that nature has equally endowed both sexes, but that society, for obvious reasons, has been peculiarly hard toward woman. We shall not here discuss the correctness of this view except as it concerns our present subject. Toward unmarried women, without doubt, society has been unjust to the point of malignity. Women have united with men in deriding them; the term "old maid" has become, by usage, a genuine and cutting reproach while "old bachelor" is used as a simple description, or, at worst, as an unoffensive joke. This invidious distinction has not been due to the fact that the tendencies of unmarried life are less injurious to men than women. The reverse is true. Old bachelors are, for the most part, deprived of the refining influences of domestic life, while old maids are usually members, and sometimes very important members, of somebody's home. The reason of this unjust discrimination is found in the fact that marriage has been considered of infinitely greater value to women than to men, so that when they fail in that they have been supposed to fail altogether. This idea handed down to us from Judaism, exaggerated by the Mohammedans, pushed to its last disgusting limit by the Mormon organization of Enoch, is one of the most odious of the many social lies that have corrupted the currents of the world. The opinion that the woman who fails to marry has missed her only appropriate destiny and hopelessly strayed from happiness, has robbed unmarried women, both young and old, of dignity, independence and peace, has resulted in the practice of the most contemptible frauds to secure a husband and has stimulated vanity and coarseness in the stronger sex. The fact is that while marriage is of more importance to women than men as a means of providing for material wants, it is of more importance to men than women as a means of spiritual culture. Equally important to both sexes, and of great importance to both, it is, for the formation of the highest character, and consequently for the enjoyment of the highest happiness, indispensable to neither.

From the assumption that single women are necessarily miserable it is but a step to the conclusion that they will marry "anybody, good Lord," rather than not be married at all. And it is just here that the iron enters into the soul of most old maids. To relieve themselves from the suspicion that nobody will have them, they are tempted to the indelicacy of narrating their former love scrapes, or to exaggerate the number of their adorers or to declare that they always hated men and wouldn't have married "for anything." Now the fact is that there are not more than two women in 20,000 who genuinely prefer not to be married, and even in these exceptional cases it is not single life in itself which is preferred, but certain tastes, ambitions or duties with which marriage would interfere. For a women to say that she doesn't want, and never wanted, to be married, is pretty sure proof that she lies, and if she doesn't lie, it is pretty sure proof that the development of her womanhood is sadly incomplete. But while women want, and ought to want to be married, it does not follow that they want to marry without being suited, and this matter of being suited is determined by luck far more than by merit. "Hanging and winning," says the proverb, "go by destiny," and it often happens that the destiny of the finest women does not lead them to a suitable marriage. Through all their years of bloom they may be riveted by poverty or the authority of parents to some secluded spot where matrimonial chances are few, or they may be women of a type so exceptionably fine that the men to match them are scarcely to be found, even in crowded communities. With ordinary social opportunities, there are few if any women who have not attracted more or less of the devotion of men. Altogether, to fail in this delicate point, would be saddening to any woman, for she could scarcely help regarding it as a proof that she was in some way a very poor glove since she fitted no hand.

But while a woman would naturally be saddened by the thought that she had never attracted a lover, it does not follow that she has any reason to be proud because she has attracted a great many. On the contrary, the finest women are seldom, if ever, thronged with beaux, and the presumption is always against the moral and intellectual character of the professional belle. One reason for this is that belles are usually beauties and, as a rule, those whom nature has abundantly supplied with physical advantages have but a meager outfit in other and more important particulars. We are told by travelers that above the door of the great Minster in Basle is a representation of the wise and foolish virgins, in which the former are all exceedingly plain and the latter strikingly handsome. The artist who designed this pediment had evidently studied society to some effect. Not only are the moral and mental gifts of beautiful women likely to be inferior, but such as they have are peculiarly liable to neglect or vitiation. The woman whose personal loveliness effects the sense like fragrance and whose

"Every tone is music's own,
Like song of morning birds"

is not likely to care that her words should be wise ones, and they who can win love with a smile are rarely those who labor to earn love by acts of thoughtful and self-devoted kindness. In order to secure or extend her conquests the belle must spend the greater part of her life in petty social occupations, and in the practice of allurements and stratagems unnumbered. Above all, she must flatter and appear, at least, susceptible to flattery. "It has been said," wrote the too famous Ninon to the Marquis de Sevigne, "that folly is the source of love. But give me leave to assure you it is flattery." And Ninon was right. With both men and women, but especially with men, the approach to the heart on the side of the judgment is straight and narrow, and few there be that find it, but wide is the gate and broad is the way that leads to the kingdom of love. The belle must not only master the corrupting arts of flattery, but she must always seem to be gratified by the flatteries she receives. A man may, possibly, forgive a woman for not charming him by her compliments, but he will never forgive her for not being charmed by his.

It never seems to occur to belles, or to aspirants for bellehood that any young lady who is generally attractive must either be ordinary in her mental and spiritual gifts, or have the dramatic capacity to seem so. To say that a woman is generally attractive is to say that she is attractive to the generality of men, and the generality of men are, of course, ordinary—they couldn't all be called extraordinary. Now, ordinary men usually fancy ordinary women; they have no idea of being put in training by their sweethearts; on the contrary they want their sweethearts to look up to them and to lean upon and admire them. Any fine woman soon finds this out. She sees that most of her lovers follow and flatter her not for her noblest, but for her inferior qualities, and hence—if she has the weakness to covet general admiration together with the power of simulation and dissimulation—she will veil the culture and brilliancy of her intellect and affect tastes, sympathies and emotions which she really disdains. But when she has done all this she may well question whether the play was worth the candle—whether she did well to sacrifice or impair the modesty, simplicity—and ideality of her character to gain an acquaintance, superficially intense and intimate, with a great many admirers. The woman who has seen many hearts at her disposal is apt to imagine that she is, in consequence, deeply acquainted with love, whereas if she knows anything, worth knowing, about this divine sentiment, it is through experience and not observation. The poet said truly that "all the flowers of love grow double;" unreciprocated love is but half love and the knowledge of love by observation is no knowledge at all. Ten thousand of those hackneyed flirtations that make up the web and woof of a belle's existence would do less to deepen the sentiment, to instruct the intellect, to cast a tender glow over all the future and the past, than a single hour of profound, sublime, reciprocal affection—than the knowledge of a single heart sympathetically known in its deepest beatings and its finest veins.

I have said enough to show that the belle is by no means so much to be envied as is generally supposed. Let us now inquire whether the condition of the old maid is as much to be deplored. "Old age," said Rochefoucauld, "is the hell of women." This sentiment, though peculiarly applicable to his own time, could be echoed in our own, so far, at least, as unmarried women are concerned. There are very few women not "settled in life" who can observe without a chill of the heart the first indications of decaying youth. To perceive for the first time in the bonny locks the ghostly gleam of a hair with death at its roots; to exhaust the arts of the toilet, and still to look undeniably old; to talk, to sing, to dance as well as ever, and yet to no longer entrance by these accomplishments—all this is surely no pleasure even for the bravest feminine heart. Arrived at the "uncertain age" there are few unmarried women who are not forced to see some of the most exasperating aspects of life. Ridiculed and maligned by their enemies and pitied by their friends, they are afraid to cultivate the society of marriageable men lest they should be supposed to be fishing for a husband, and afraid to leave a stone unturned to secure their society lest they should be considered confirmed old maids. No wonder if, in such a strait, the "flood tide of the spirit ebbs away," and the worst feature of their situation should prove to be, not the loss of love and protection, but the indirect damages done to the heart in the loss of hope and faith.

The important question which now remains to be answered is; How shall the old maid defeat the demoralizing tendencies of the many irritations to which she is exposed? The answer is a simple one: she must not be irritated. There are really very few irritations which do not cease to be such when examined in the light of good sense. For instance, some of the greatest embitterments of an old maid's life hinge on a point so harmless as the year of our Lord. The old maid is ashamed of her age, and being ashamed she fairly squirms (spiritually speaking) whenever malice or accident brings about an approach to it at supremely delicate subject. Now all exasperations from this cause would cease had she the good sense to perceive that one's age is so far from being an occasion for shame that it is an impiety, as well as folly, to have any sensibilities whatever concerning it. One is of this or that age because one is born in a certain year chosen for one's birth by an all-wise Creator. Obviously, therefore, to be ashamed of our age is to be guilty of an impiety, for it is to be dissatisfied with the ordering of God. The best practical way for a woman to overcome the weakness is to force herself to tell her age; it may be a heroic remedy, but she will not try it long before all her foolishness upon this subject will flee away. And when it has departed she will be prepared to realize the important truth that every period of life has its own charms—that gray hairs are not less beautiful than brown ones, and that even wrinkles are lines fallen in pleasant places when they are the handwriting in the countenance of lofty and tender thoughts.

Another thing that aids to make an old maid's life a weariness of the flesh is the preposterous airs of superiority assumed by the married, and especially by young married women. The way that some little domestic goose, who jumped for the first man that courted her, will flaunt her husband and her baby and her experience of life into the face of single women whose experience may have been immeasurably more varied and profound, is enough to make the liver of an angel swell with bile. Even old maids who ordinarily exhibit fine sense, may be stung and disheartened by this ridiculous matrimonial pedantry, and for the reason that deep down in their woman's hearts there are baffled instincts so rich and strong as to cause them to exaggerate the value of the experiences they have lost and to depreciate those experiences they have gained.

"What they possess they see afar off lying,
And what they have seems real and undying."

But the old maid who devotes much time to sentimentalizing over the lost joys of married life is wretched and contemptible, while she who values, as she should, the peculiar privileges of single blessedness, is happy and respected. "Tis an absolute, and, as it were, a divine perfection," says Montaigne, "for a man to know how loyally to enjoy his being. We seek other conditions by reason we do not understand our own, and go out of ourselves because we do not know how to reside there." It should be the aim of the old maid to know how loyally to enjoy her being an old maid, and to this end she should recognize and improve the peculiar advantages of her position—its independence, its comparative freedom from care, and its superior opportunities for intellectual culture. If she has made the best of her situation she will see little to envy in the life of most married women, and should she marry at last, as old maids sometimes do, she will be all the more likely to be a happy wife because she has been a happy old maid.

The most trying part of a single woman's life is, undoubtedly, at the confluence of young ladyhood and old maidenhood. But if, like a judicious actress, she retires from the stage a little before the stage has ceased to honor her; if she unclasps the girdle of Venus a little before she is robbed of it, she will spare herself the misery of watching the slow decline of her early attractions. A wise old girl takes time by the forelock; she refuses to be that contradiction in terms, an old young lady. When she has gone through every grade in the school of youth, she doesn't refuse to graduate; she doesn't try to "keep up" with giddy young girls. On the contrary, she goes forth from their ranks to display a character of so much culture and nobility that it would be well, indeed, if young girls could keep up with her. A wise old maid looks out for some occupation worthy of her energies, and if she does not find it at home she goes abroad to seek it. Though she never stoops to beg for love, she earns it every day by the gracious charities of her tongue and the strong helpfulness of her hands. In her vestal heart are burning, undimmed and inextinguishable, the ideal fires of domestic purity and bliss. A lone star, she has illumined the night for many a sorrowing wanderer. Beautiful in her unselfish tenderness, majestic in her purity, sublime in her lofty solitude, here is the happiness which springs from within and the blessings which falls from above.

SUE HARRY CLAGETT.

WRITING FOR POSTERITY.

An Arkansaw Editor's Peculiar Way of Furnishing Copy on Tick.

Arkansaw Traveler.

"Before leaving home you have to write considerable matter in advance, don't you?" asked a man of an Arkansaw editor.

"Yes."

"Don't you sometimes make a mistake?"

"Oh, no; I have furnished copy a year in advance. It may seem difficult, but it is easy. Here is some stuff that I intend for next year," and he read the following:

"The cotton crop is short. Corn did not turn out as well as the farmers expected. Let us have a free ballot and a fair count. They are suffering for rain down in the Bear Wallow district—"

"Yes; but how do you know that they will be suffering for rain down there?"

"The foreman must use his discretion, for the following paragraph says: 'There has been too much rain down in the Bear-Wallow district.' You see in Arkansaw we all either suffer for rain or we are having too much. Oh, it's no trouble for an Arkansaw editor to throw a sheet of manuscript into the future, and let time and the paper catch up."

A memorial to the late duke of Albany, recently made in Aberdeen, has, at the queen's command, been placed by the side of the duke's favorite walk near Balmoral. It is a large and handsome chair of polished granite.

RANDOM NOTES.

The improvement made during the past thirty years in the printing, illustration and subject matter of children's books is remarkable. A comparison of the illustrations and style of one of those old-time story books with some of the recent holiday publications of Harper or Houghton will never fail to create astonishment at the marvelous progress made. The fathers of the present generation of boys and girls had Robinson Crusoe, Gulliver's Travels, the ever-enjoyable "Arabian Nights," and a small number of fairy tales. These, with the Rollo books and a few other stories of later date, comprised the catalogue of volumes from which boys gathered mental enjoyment. Now, there is hardly a story or subject in the wide realm of literature and history that has not been retold and clothed in fitting language for children. Those famous old tales of chivalry that once formed the stock in trade of the ancient bard or minstrel are now published in a setting commensurate with their worth. Writers of great merit translate and retell in fascinating language the cream of foreign romance and legend. All epochs of history are dissected and remodeled for youthful perusal, and by an ingenious method of story telling the important geographical characteristics of nearly every nation in the world are shown in a series of volumes, in which are interwoven many of the most interesting passages of their history. By these latter-day books children can gather more information of a useful nature than those of the past generation ever dreamed of.

A home without books, where there are no children, may be a pleasant one, but when the latter are present, whether one or a dozen, there should be a library. It is a growing belief, and a fixed one in the minds of those who have had experience, that the presence of a well-assorted library in a home where children are, is a powerful accessory to the proper fitting of those children for manhood or womanhood, and has a greater influence over them than would be readily imagined. It is well known that opposition that oral argument will fail to overcome is often readily dissolved by perusal of an argument that is presented between a pair of covers, and thus the mind of a child may be gradually trained by a judicious selection of the volumes he or she reads. The tastes of girls and boys will of course differ, but each one can be supplied with pure and wholesome mental entertainment from childhood to maturity. With a little care the boy would never crave the dime novel nor the girl the mawkish sentiment found in some of the popular "Weeklies." A boy who can find Robinson Crusoe, the Arabian Nights, Ivanhoe, or a copy of Grimm's, Andersen's or Laboulaye's fairy tales in his own or father's library will not run after "Deadwood Dick, the Terror of the Plains," or others of his ilk. And girls who can read "Little Women" and the like stories, will acquire a taste which soon teaches them the false sentiment in the trash above mentioned. The number of good books is so large nowadays that one can hardly go astray by ordering from any of the leading publishers' catalogues. The latter stories of Captain Mayne Reid contain much instructive matter to young people in the way of natural history, while those of Jules Verne, extravagant as some of them seem, usually are found upon investigation to be well filled with scientific information of an interesting nature. The story of Robin Hood and his merry men, to whom we are introduced in a casual way by Sir Walter Scott in his "Ivanhoe," is now told in all its completeness, and charmingly illustrated. In a pleasantly written series of books edited by the late Sidney Lanier, the knightly tales of olden time are retold for the children of the present day. This list might be prolonged indefinitely, and surely among so many that are of literary merit, parents should be able to steer clear of the vile sensationalism of one extreme and the dish-water insipidity of the other.

The prison contract system is meeting with much opposition throughout the United States, and during the periods known as "hard times" the outcry acquires an added force, which is gradually making itself heard by those who have power to remedy what are considered its evils. If one hundred convicts can be obtained who will do the work of one hundred skilled free men at half the wages the latter are paid there is a manifest injustice done, for the free man is hereby thrown out of employment or prevented from working by inability to support himself or family on the sum paid. The criminal backed by the state, becomes a competitor with the free laborer, and the latter must give way. True, the state thereby saves some of the expense of maintaining these criminals, but the grave question may arise whether their ranks are not often recruited from the very people who have been supplanted in their occupations by these convicts. The true way to employ those condemned to imprisonment for their crimes would seem to be in labor on public works. The public prisoners who are able to work could be employed in many improvements of benefit to the state at large, and those occupations followed exclusively for gain would be left entirely to the labor of free men. The improvement of our inland rivers, our public roads, and many other useful fields for the employment of unskilled labor could be profitably filled by this class of workmen. In England state prisoners have been employed on public works to good advantage, especially on the great breakwaters and harbor improvements of Portsmouth and other cities. Under competent overseers gangs of our own prisoners could do a vast amount of similar work in this country. In the city they could be employed in street improvements, which now create so much ill-feeling and cause such great, and, as many think, useless expense. If convicts must work, surely it would be better to employ them in avocations that would not otherwise yield employment and means of subsistence to those who are not criminals.

The literary preferences of a given number of persons of both sexes will often present an astonishing variety of tastes, but there are few persons who live outside the pale of New England influence who will be prepared to give the writings of W. D. Howells a location more than six miles above the headwaters of the river of fame. There is a magazine published within range of the above author's influence which propounds a series of literary conundrums in every issue, and to those fortunate beings who successfully answer them are awarded certain prizes. The problem of a recent month was the selection of six of the best short stories of American life. The answers were soon forthcoming, and one of the driest of the aforesaid gentleman's novels took the c—I mean the prize. One of Bret Harte's stories held a place in the magical six—the "Luck of Roaring Camp." All the others were consigned to the obscurity lower down the line. For about a year I have tried to keep up the standing of outsiders by giving them my voice and vote, but the New Englanders come up smilingly in the majority every time, and I find my favorite lingering way down among the one-figured tribe, receiving all the way from two to nine votes out of a possible 200. It has been a matter of principle with me heretofore to vote my honest convictions, but I have evidently been "betting on a losing game." Either my mental powers have been warped by long residence on the Pacific coast, away from the mystical influence of Boston culture, or I am not very smart anyway. Probably a mixture of both.

A friend recently remarked that printers were all men of one idea; their minds running in a single line of thought, broad or narrow, according to the capacity of the thinker, but generally the latter; and invariably inveterate scoffers and cynics. My friend had probably sent an article into the composing room at some period of his life, and then got behind a galley rack to listen to the comments of the 'type-stickers.' With this brief acquaintance with the average "knight of the stick and rule," I cannot blame him for considering them tinctured with prejudice and primed with iniquity. Those only who have listened to the running fire of criticism a score of compositors can evolve from their inner consciousness while putting a piece of manuscript in type, are competent to speak authoritatively on the subject. Grammar and chirography, spelling and punctuation are alike subjected to their comment, and this comment is seldom of a favorable nature.

The average compositor seems endowed by a special gift from heaven with the power of finding something wrong in nearly every article that is placed before him. His remarks on some of these occasions are neither characterized by elegance nor would they cheer the soul of the aspiring one who has sent in his first manuscript; but notwithstanding these unpleasant traits, printers are not as a rule narrow-minded. They are located behind the throne, where many state secrets are divulged, and many petty actions made known that the outside world cannot hear of. From the wide range of subjects nightly placed before them they gradually accumulate a store which is almost invariably added to by other reading at leisure hours. Without acquiring more than a smattering of general subjects, on special ones they can often give information to those who have some pretensions to scholarship. There are few compositors who would make the mistake of one who placed the famous expression "I will meet you at Philippi" in type as "I will meet you at Philadelphia." They have generally heard all the leading dramas and operas, are tolerably well versed in horse talk, and occasionally discuss the merits of transcendentalism. Nearly all are skeptical on the subject of theology, but as a rule they are generous to a fault. A penurious person they despise, while thrift is respected, especially when to the slavery of nightly toil is added the cares of a family. They are cynical because they see so much of the rough side of life—its errors and foibles, and so little of its tenderer or happier side. It is seldom that a city printer marries, although most of them appreciate the advantages and comforts of a home. To ask a woman to share a lot which at best is one of great unpleasantness is generally beyond even their stock of assurance, and when the little winged god sends a shaft into a quivering heart there is generally a vacant case to "give out," before the year is over. Taken in all their moods and phases printers make pretty fair citizens. Their cynicism is quickly melted by a tear, and their scoffing as easily turned to tenderness.

SCRAPS.

Life is full of changes, but there never came one more acceptable to a poor, frozen, disgusted people than that of yesterday. All hail, Jupiter Pluvius. The first stray cat that crosses my nocturnal path shall be sacrificed to thy Manes.

The artist who engraved the map of Oregon in the last volume of the Encyclopedia Brittanica should be sent a medal. He has placed Albina about half way between East Portland and Oregon City.

A contemporary calls George D. Prentice's grandest poem "the closing of the year," and spells Thanatopsis with a little "t."

An immigration pamphlet just issued, bears as a frontispiece an ideal landscape. In the center a beautiful parallelogram of level land being turned up by the plow is in the foreground of a cozy cottage. On the right a river glides placidly by, on the banks of which are a saw mill, logging camp and flour mills. On the left a mountain stream runs along the other side of a grove of firs and miners are digging out imaginary gold. A railroad surrounds this scene and several other "inducements to immigration" are placed at convenient intervals in the picture. To lure an immigrant out here with such a bait, and land him in a snow bank for two weeks just as he has set foot in the promised land, seems the superlative of cruelty.

THE CONSTITUTION INVOKED

HILLSBORO, Dec. 22.

To the Editor of The Oregonian:

One of the most important duties to be discharged by the legislature which convenes next month, is the election of a successor to Senator Slater, whose term expires in March next. In connection with this high and responsible office I have heard mentioned three or four gentlemen distinguished in the public service for their ability and fidelity, besides a number of others who are not so conspicuous. Among the latter are members of the present legislature, and while I am not informed as to whether, when the proper time comes, these honorable gentlemen will permit the use of their names in connection with the senatorship, still I assume—in view of the plain and positive language of the state constitution, which they have sworn to respect and support—that they will not. The language bearing upon this subject reads as follows: "No senator or representative shall, during the time for which he may have been elected, be eligible to any office, the election to which is vested in the legislative assembly."

After reading this there can be no doubt in the mind of any sane person as to what the framers of the constitution had in view. Besides, the wisdom of this provision is patent on its face, namely: To prevent members of the legislature from using the power and patronage of their positions to secure their own official advancement.

I am well aware that the senate of the United States claims the right to determine the qualifications of its own members, but, granting this, one can hardly be excused for committing perjury, simply because he is beyond the reach of its pains and penalties. But suppose, unfortunately, there should be a member of the legislature whose moral nature is so obtuse as to solicit and accept an election in violation of his oath of office, how will the forty-six members who must vote for to elect him, be able to reconcile their consciences with a faithful discharge of their duties in the premises? For does not each member have to take an oath to support the constitution of the state of Oregon, as well as that of the United States? And does not the state constitution plainly and emphatically inhibit the election to the senate of the United States of any member of the legislature for the term for which he has been elected? Under such circumstances, should there be candidates for the United States senate among the members of the legislature? I apprehend that not the least difficult task connected with an election of one of their own number will be to persuade the majority to vote for such a result, which would, in the face of the plain provisions of the constitution to the contrary, inevitably be looked upon as the result of fraud and corruption.

J. A. C.

AN OLD FALLACY.

EAST PORTLAND, Dec. 27.

To the Editor of The Oregonian:

In recent numbers of THE OREGONIAN I have noticed articles in relation the frigate Hussar, sunk near Hell Gate, New York, in the war of the American revolution. As the fallacy seems still to exist in full force, and as the amount lost is increased from one million dollars to one million pounds, I offer the following statement:

During the American revolutionary war, about the year 1780, the British frigate Hussar lay at New York, and was said to have on board one million dollars for the payment of troops. After passing Hell Gate she sank at or near Throg Neck, about fifty yards from shore, in one hundred feet of water. In the year 1825 a company was formed in New York for the recovery of the supposed wrecked treasure. The company after expending a large amount of money without finding anything of value, closed their labors with the coming winter.

In 1826 the writer of this article (then a youth) visited the wreck in company with Henry Steers, Esq., father of George Steers, naval architect, with a view of resuming operations, and then learned the following facts: The year previous, Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, of the British navy, a native of Nantucket, was visiting relatives at that place, and he was requested by the parties interested to examine the records of the British admiralty with regard to the disposition of the money. From him it was learned that the money had been placed on board the vessel for the purpose as before mentioned, but the authorities, fearing that if the troops were paid they would desert, and that both troops and money would remain in the United States, a result not in accordance with the policy of the British government at that time. The money was accordingly refunded.

From this it is evident that if the secretary of the treasury of the United States will seek information from the same source it will simplify any complications he may have with contractors relating to the recovery or division of the money.

Subsequently Mr. Steers went to Mexico and recovered a large amount of money from a sunken Spanish galleon; from this it may be inferred that he was satisfied with the facts as above stated, and there was no money in the ship when she sunk.

VIEUX TEMPS.

A STEAMSHIP SINKS A SCHOONER.

LONDON, Dec. 26.—The steamship Gallia was in collision with the schooner Sea, off New Brighton to-day. The schooner sank but the crew were saved.

THE CURSE OF CALLING.

BY THE "OTHER MAN."

"Well," growled the Other Man, "this is a nice mess you have got me in—I never wanted fame, and though glory has been following me around since my birth, I have shunned any sort of contact; and now, with this *cacoethes scribendi*—which means itch for writing, my poor fellow—breaking out all over you, you must drag me before the public, denuded of respectability—the only thing I ever hoped to attain. As for my wife —," whether from lack of breath or descriptive power, the Other Man paused right here. I grabbed him and said:

"Oh, *sit* down." He sat down. He had to, but he wouldn't take off his hat and there he sat, gnawing through the top of his cane and glaring at me until I began to experience a sensation of weariness, and so I ventured

"God forbid, my dear fellow, that I should be indelicate, but—a—what did your wife say?" This brought off the hat, which he threw at me before he answered.

"She asked me what one man meant when he asked another man to 'name his poison,' and I said it was an expression usually applied to cheese, but that in an emergency it might be used in reference to anything else that was indigestible. 'Or strong,' she added, and then I was floored, I confess, and repeated, in my most agreeable manner, 'or strong—yes, certainly, my dear.' But it was no go—the agreeable manner, I mean—and she said all the rest. Don't ask me what it was—same old thing, you know. 'Cared more about actresses, *horrid things*, than I did for her,' etc., etc. Said it was all due to your influence, too—ha! ha! She always did despise you for a conceited fool, who thought himself literary, and advised me never to approach temptation, in your form, again. So I am here to see if I can resist you. Do your worst."

Now, I am fond of the Other Man, and then I am sorry for him. To begin with, he is married, poor devil, and he don't like it. I could afford to be magnanimous and refrain from wilting him on his chair with one bitter, biting thought, and I did. I merely said: "*Mon cher*, you have been smoking a Chinese cigar, or doing something equally imprudent and aggravating to the nervous system. Refresh your soul with a Belinda and let's discuss the point. So madame won't allow you to come here any more, and—here you are."

"Madame said a very good thing, once. She said if people would stay at home oftener, there would be less misery in the world."

"By people, she meant you, and she calmly constituted herself the world. Considering you as a part of it, however, it is an open question whether you would experience less misery or more, if you staid at home oftener."

"Is it?" exclaimed the Other Man, and he grinned. "I was going to say," he began again, "that if I had been dining at home last week, you see I would not have been here, not being here I should not have proceeded another step and gone elsewhere, not going else—"

"Stop!" I howled; "spare me your philosophy and don't proceed another step. I'll admit you are right."

"Well," he replied, "now that I'm sure I'm right, like Davy, I'll go ahead. Though I was fairly in the matter of application, that is to say it is all right, my being here when I please, since I like it and you like it, mutually agreeable you know, there is a good deal in the thing after all. I can remember when I was first married—that is a good bit of time to stretch back over, about ten years I believe—my wife and I liked an evening or so alone, as well as most people who are beginning life together, and to whom the novelty of penetrating the hidden points of character has not quite worn off. We were in a boarding house. I could not afford a box of my own, though I wanted it badly enough. Heaven knows, and do you know, old man," and the Other Man paused a minute or two to draw at his cigar.

"I believe," puff, puff, "that was the beginning of all the trouble—domestic, you know, rows and things. There we were, two of us, stuck down in two rooms awfully pretty they were, the madame tricked them out, and all that, but small, and she was young and gay and jolly with the people in the house, lots of them in the confounded place, too, and they all liked her, and were forever knocking at the door and 'just running in for a minute' and sitting down for an hour after they had run in, and I never found her alone and waiting for me when I came home, and, upon my soul, I didn't know her very well, if I was married to her, and would have liked to have met her alone once or twice and made her acquaintance. It is all very well to sit there and grin, but I tell you if you knew the girl before you married her why —— you wouldn't marry her, as a general thing. Then madame was always a little peppery, even in her younger days, and you know I am no lambkin, and we had our little discussions, and just before the reconciliation was comfortably worked up, too. I'm c——d if I ever knew it to fail, there came the inevitable tattoo on the door, and the never failing 'Thought I'd run in and sit with my work a little while. Oh! with affected confusion, 'is your husband here? I won't come in then. Well, if you are se-e-ure I am not disturbing you, etc., etc.,' and I would slam on my hat and depart for the evening, wondering what a man married and made a home for anyway."

I am not married, as I think I hinted before, and I never shall understand what a man marries for anyway, so I was not in a position to assist the Other Man and had to hold my tongue. That goes against me usually, but it rather broke me up to have the Other Man so confidential. He is not given to it but he is a good sort, let me tell you. And pretty soon he started again:

"A year or so later, when I had a house of my own, madame suggested having an evening at home. 'We will both stay home,' she said, 'and be prepared to receive; have a little wine and something ready, you see; it makes it so much pleasanter to know when to expect people.'

I thought it did, and consented to Friday evenings with grace and a certain amount of pleasure when I reflected on the other six which offered themselves to my free disposal. Understand me, I am not inhospitable. No man lives who loves a crowd under his roof more than I. You, or any of the boys and some girls have seen, too, for that matter, might storm my door at any hour of the twenty-four, and rather than have you anywhere else I would chain you up to the furniture, but when I say 'people' I mean the set of rattle-pated, ill-bred, tiresome fools who for some reason or other wriggle into society and, by reason of the force of number, resist all your efforts to put them out. And these things follow you around, cleverly lay you under an obligation, call on you; worse still, come in a social way and spend the evening; talk rot by the yard, and finally tear themselves away promising to come again, when they have worn you to the point of exhaustion where you cannot forbid them. Then, yet another class—the good, common-place, uninteresting type, who come to see you, not because you have anything in common beyond the fact that you belong to the same great human race; not because they can teach you or that they are willing to learn; not even because they enjoy it; certainly not because you do, but simply because somebody else does it, because there is a sort of Simon-says-up rule in the whole miserable, hollow, affected system of calling, and nobody has the moral courage to say 'down.' Where was I?"

"You were in a house of your own on a Friday evening." I responded setting him up on his legs and handing him another cigar.

"Thanks. Do you suppose they came on a Friday evening?" he asked fiercely. "Never! well, yes, on second thoughts I believe that on one or two occasions, when we particularly desired to go elsewhere, somebody came and staid nearly all night. And on Sundays, Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays there was an incessant stream of them."

"But," I inquired, struggling between my sympathy and a mad desire to yell with laughter, "on these few Friday evenings, when you were invited, or had made arrangements to go out, could you not excuse yourself to your friends and explain?"

"Friends?" roared the other Man, "Who said they were friends? If that were the condition of things and only your friends came to your home, we should have constituted Arcadia and have nothing more to do but live in it. That is the very point. No one of these people knew or liked us well enough to believe in our excuses or accept our explanations. Oh! I have tried it and enjoy the reputation of an inhospitable brute. My friend would say 'I have come to dinner, provided you have any.' I should answer 'Stay by all that's agreeable,' or 'Go to the devil,' as the case might be. His business would be to understand."

"Dear boy," I murmur softly, "In Arcadia there are no such words;" and the Other Man replied, "Well, I have explained that we are not living there. There is a point," he continued, "which, though it not so much to be considered now, I can remember when it was a thorn. Once a week, or once in two, as the farthest limit, these visits, some of them, must be returned.

My income was small our acquaintances out of proportion. It is an accepted fact that your

"What is the company doing with M'liss?"

"Don't know," I reply. "But I'll go up there with you to-morrow night. What do you say?"

"I am agreeable," answered the Other Man, and as he took up his hat to depart, I said, with some emphasis, "Just *call* for me, will you?"

I was decidedly glad to see a fair house for the Grismers Saturday night, for both the company and the management ought to be thanked for acquaintances will not live all in one block or even on one car-line for your convenience, your purposes of economy, and though your wife will point out to you, with a clearness of reasoning that paralyzes protestation, that she is sacrificing herself to your business interests by returning all her calls and flaunting your name on a bit of pasteboard in the faces of the [illegible] and influential, she will not walk any considerable distance with the same business interests in view. She must ride in a carriage [illegible]. Supposing, therefore, that she shoulders the responsibility of seeing the people, you feel [illegible] the end, unless you are rich. And if you are rich, why do you need to go to see people whom you don't care a tinker's cuss, for the sake of any business interest. Oh, no! it is wrong. From beginning to end the system is a rotten one."

"Supposing," said I, "there came to you, a superior being, a delegation from Society, who feels herself in a sinking condition; suppose she should ask you for a method by which to reach a safe and speedy harbor, what steps should you take to reorganize and trace up the old raft and get her into port? Why don't you answer? I should have thought you, who are so discontented with the existing state, might have conceived of a better."

"My dear fellow," replied the Other Man, "many a man, sick unto death, has dreamed of the return of exuberant health, and yet he is not always, or even often, prepared to prescribe for himself and take his own doses. [illegible] me if I not only hesitate, but when my suggestion comes it should fail to satisfy either you or me. It seems to me that at least your [illegible] might be sacred from the intrusion of those who care no more for you than for the [illegible] which serves them to tread or rise upon—who would come smiling a congratulation upon your good fortune to-day, and to-morrow, [illegible] another roof, smile again to hear that you have lost it. I think that the energy and vitality which is sucked away by a crowd of [illegible] around your center table might be better employed and devoted to honest friends, [illegible] through reason of attention to your acquaintance you now, even if unwillingly, neglect."

"Bah!" I cry lightly; "you are becoming tiresome. This is rant, and moreover, you are not honest. Wait!" as the Other Man begins his expostulations. "In earnest you may be, [illegible] the approach of the festive New Year's [illegible] will carefully conceal those [illegible] ments beneath your Prince Albert and [illegible] reckless extravagance you will call a [illegible] which I shall share, and to the neglect of [illegible] honest friends, to whom you so touchingly [illegible] lude, you will pay your respects to the [illegible] Vampires. With the grace for which you [illegible] remarkable, you will bend over their [illegible] claws and bid them a *bon voyage* out upon the New Year, and little Miss Vampire will [illegible] you depart with obvious regret, 'What a [illegible] he is married!'"

"Let us drop the heroics—they do not become me, and it is my turn to speak. Shall I suggest a remedy? Not as a Superior Being who [illegible] a decision, but as one of the unfortunate [illegible] wriggling among the mass, who makes a [illegible] test. The principal fault appears to me [illegible] in the fact that society has no object, no [illegible] aim which excuses its existence. My [illegible] Feathertop sends me an invitation, [illegible] of a delicate bit of Bristol engraved with [illegible] aristocratic name, the date and two [illegible] words 'At Home.' Sometimes 'Dancing' [illegible] engraved in the other corner. Then I am [illegible] certain extent satisfied. Not because I am fond of dancing, but because I know what I am going for, and anything, even dancing, is preferable to uncertainty. On those occasions when [illegible] certainty prevails, however, a man's position is something uncomfortable. How much more [illegible] the position of a woman who before she goes [illegible] the ball goes to no end of trouble and expense. What satisfaction do we meet with? We greet our hostess. She is gracious, or condescending according to [illegible] social position. We are introduced to the mighty, who snub us—the still more lowly are presented to us, and we feel no interest in having them.

If we are feminine our evening is spoiled by the surpassing loveliness of some other feminine creature. If we are men of brains we [illegible] kicking ourselves around the block for having used them and sent regrets. If we are [illegible] —but then we are not.

Now the cure is to seek a congenial atmosphere and breathe in it. In that too high for you? Well, here, I will help you to change. Know only those who are agreeable to you and useful. Yes, that sounds beastly selfish, but we live in the world, and therefore it is well to accommodate ourselves to its little way. If you are found of Cult, and possess it in any degree, greater or less, avoid the uneducated, even though they have wealth to gild their empty skulls. If you like Bohemia enter its enchanted portal and you will soon forget that it [illegible] the sacrifice of society which exists only [illegible] its walls. In a word, dare to like whom you please, and bravely exclude every one else, and mark me, that is not only pleasant to do, but the doing of it constitutes true aristocracy."

"Do I make myself strictly understood?"

"Much obliged," replied the Other Man politely converting a yawn into a whistle at a moment's notice, "and you have not only [illegible] mind on these many sore points, but you [illegible] neatly led the conversation to an agreeable change by that little quotation from Monte Cristo."

the amount of grit with which they adhered to their purpose during last week's storm [illegible] conscientiously played to nearly empty benches in the cheerless glow of [illegible] oil lamps. I think nothing could [illegible] play the powers of this troupe to better advantage than "M'liss." Taking its little heroine first, Phoebe Davis shows [illegible] character young still, but full of power and promise. She flings herself into the [illegible] waif with an abandon that is perfectly [illegible] ful, and I believe she is, personally, [illegible] for the part than any actress I have seen. [illegible] little, wild face, her dark, [illegible] a place to rest, and her long, black hair [illegible] emphasis which no stage [illegible] ever give to her hatred of [illegible] white thing." Her soft, [illegible] voice is childish or fierce, as her [illegible] dictates, and she is strange and [illegible] quick and lithe, and rebellious [illegible] only M'liss could have been.

Grismer himself makes a fine manly [illegible] Yuba Bill, and he avoids, with the instinct of a good actor, the great danger of over-doing the rough side to the sacrifice of gentler points. The same care is manifest in his conception of the part, and he looks really the rough, good-hearted, reckless stage coach driver, [illegible] arable from a California mining camp [illegible] saloon.

The scene in the justice court was a clever, well furnished bit of work, and the play has been so carefully rehearsed that all the [illegible] combine to carefully separate the lighter [illegible] of comedy from the rest of the [illegible] they stand out brilliantly against the [illegible] ground of tragedy which colors the story. [illegible] as especially belonging to the comedy [illegible] let me lead the judge before the curtain [illegible] his graceful acknowledgements of the [illegible] which he has both merited and received. Stockwell has everything in his favor for [illegible] roles he assumes, and his appearance alone [illegible] the gallery with rapture.

Mr. Webster should restrain a fatal tendency to roar. This fault is a little pronounced in more than one member of the Grismer combination, and deplorable in an otherwise good actor. The facial expression of this [illegible] is remarkable, and shows an ability which I confess I did not suspect when I saw him [illegible] "Monte Cristo." His face, [illegible] handsome, don, is as evil as [illegible] and as the face of [illegible] expresses all the mobile [illegible] hatred and sinister passion [illegible] lucky race, and watching him, [illegible] and fairly correct dress, I found [illegible] lieve him G. P. Webster, so [illegible] ican as the name stands. Frank Wright [illegible] be, indeed is, what I call an agreeable actor. [illegible] alarms you by no torrent of passion [illegible] startled you by no sudden howl of [illegible] is a quiet, gentlemanly, finished [illegible] and has proved himself capable of [illegible] opposite phases of character, both [illegible] trast presented between two different [illegible] in the three utterly different [illegible] in one evening. Mr. Ulse is a little [illegible] ing—let us leave him—and Mr. Brady [illegible] so faithful to Mr. Brady on all and every [illegible] occasion that I tremble lest he has in [illegible] found his Kismet and will carry his character through the [illegible] impecunious variety actor on through the [illegible] which, apparently the longer the longer [illegible] lies before him. It was unfortunate that [illegible] pretty a woman as Sarah Stevens should [illegible] cursed with a voice which she [illegible] neither disguise nor control. It [illegible] her most evident effort to discipline it and [illegible] reers madly through her teeth and around [illegible] gums, until one almost prays that it may [illegible] away from her altogether. Miss Mabel [illegible] had a character perfectly suited to her ability and we decided as we left the theater that [illegible] had never before pleased us so much.

"Where were you Christmas night?" asked the Other Man. "I called for you in the evening but you were out."

"I went to the Casino, where Jeannie [illegible] me a 'Merry Christmas' and a 'Happy New Year,' and so sweet was her grace and so comprehensive the glance of her bright eyes that [illegible] will bet you a hat every fellow in the house [illegible] as I did, it was directed especially toward him."

"How did it go?"

"What, Boccaccio? Very well, and [illegible] decided that a first night is not the time to [illegible] one's opinion of a performance. Everyone [illegible] so much better Thursday, Dickman [illegible] and I am glad, on the whole, that I [illegible] a second time. We count [illegible]

The Oregonian
SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 28,

ENGLISH MAGAZINES

INFANT MAN.

It has been well remarked that the
gas stages of child-life correspond in m
degree with the various stages th
which, according to the theory of de
ment, the human race itself has p
Biologists begin with still earlier sta
existence, but we need not follow the
far. From birth onward we find the
and mental characteristics following
cess of development akin to what ha
recognized in the development of ma
self. The new-born babe is, in his mo
eyes, a very sweet creature, but he is,
tiveless, of much lower type, regarding
as an animal, than the grown man (
the man has developed the wrong w
unfortunately many do). In the firs
months of his existence the babe sho
number of very monkey-like traits. H
be a nice little monkey or a nasty
monkey; but even his nearest and d
friends (always excepting his mother,
is "possessed" by him at this stage)
admit that he has very much of the m
type. He simulates and dissimulat
only simians do. He imitates, or, r
mimics all he sees and hears. He c
speak, but he can make sundry
which mamma regards as speech.
erything he can lay hold of
to his mouth, just as it does i
monkey's case. (I speak from exper
having once, when a boy, offered a m
my hand in the politest fashion; the
key immediately conveyed it to his m
quite calmly and tested it with his t
Baby is, even at this stage of his exis
quadrumanous, his toes being not
longer relatively than they are later
capable of holding on, insomuch th
can climb up mamma's dress with thei
But about the time when baby begi
put away monkey manners and to sta
two feet like a man he begins to sho
very marked degree, the characteristi
savage tribes. For two or three yea
this part of his life the best baby is a
savage. He may be said to be always
or less "on the grab." (I object to
slang as much as any man, but really
is no other way of describing the tend
exhibited at this stage of baby's career
he has small brothers or sisters, or bot
is always more or less at war with
neighboring savages. If he is depriv
anything he has come to r
as his property, (quite mistak
it may well be,) or if he
in the hands of his small kin-folk
goods or chattels which seem pleasing
his eyes, he has but one way of expre
his wishes; he goes for the possessi
the desired object, using his hands as w
or if he have no others handy, but brin
down a stick or brush or book (as the
may be) on the head of his enemy wit
the zeal of a Fijian or an O
way on the war path. Girl babie
pretty nearly as bad as boy babies in
matters, only the girl savage d
from the boy savage much as savage w
differs from savage man. Of course
are many baby boys and baby girls
show little tendency to savagery, ju
there have been many uncultured rac
men who have been gentle and
out. But the quiet babies are al
weak and unhealthy. In the struggl
existence they succumb before their
ferocious brothers, just as the quiet
gentle savage tribes perish before
tomahawk-hearing, spear-throwing,
wielding neighbors.—R. A. Proctor i

BEAUMARCHAIS AND THE [illegible]

Among the actors whom Caron, a
we must now call him, Beaumarchais
supplied with articles were the daug
of Louis XV., Mesdames Victoire,
laide, Sophie, and Louise. The prin
were much taken with his manners
appearance, and, on hearing that he
skilled in the management of the harp
sired to take lessons from him. Her
indeed an opportunity to push his fo
at court. He entered heartily into
scheme, and used all his endeavors t
gratiate himself with his royal p
Carefully repudiating the position
were paid music-master, he would re
no remuneration for his services, and
incurred considerable expense in
chasing instruments and music
which he was not very promptly re
He soon became the chief director
performer at the weekly concerts give
the princesses, which were attended b
king, the queen, the dauphin and a
favored courtiers. He was thus bro
into close contact with all the memb
the royal family and soon came to b
garded as a privileged individual, s
so that the king, wishing to hear him
the harp, obliged him to sit down i
royal chair; and the dauphin, whose f
[illegible] disposition Beaumarchais resp
and appreciated, used to say: "He i
only person who speaks the truth to
Such a high degree of favor shown t
who had so recently occupied a very hu
position naturally excited much ill-fe
and brought down on Beaumarchai
sorts of insults from the jealous cour
He was perpetually being annoyed
covert sneers at his lowly origin and
nection with trade, and on one occa
as he was leaving the royal apartm
a nobleman insultingly asked him to r
a watch that had stopped. Beaumar
politely replied that it was a long
since he had given up all work of
kind, and that he had consequently lo
skill. When, however, the other conti
to press the matter, he took up the w
which was a very valuable one, and ope
it as if to examine the works, let it
Turning to the disconcerted noblema
said, "I warned you, sir, that I was
very unskillful," and, with a bow, w
off. He at length found it necessa
have recourse to strong measures in
to put a stop to the frequent insu
which he was subjected, and he challe
one of his tormentors. The duel took
at Meudon, without seconds, and Beau
chais wounded his opponent mortally.
might have been a very serious matte
victor as well as for vanquished, but fo
generosity of the dying man, who, d
the few days he survived, firmly refus
disclose the name of his antagonist.—
Cornhill Magazine.

ACUPUNCTURE FOR CHOLERA IN C

The employment of acupuncture and
terization by Chinese doctors forms the
ject of an article in one of the last num
of the *North China Herald*. A native
he writes not long since claimed th
skillful physician in this departme
medicine, and can cure such diseases as
culty, fits, cholera, &c. The princi
cauterization is simply that of counter
tation, and the English writer bears
small testimony to its efficacy in the ca
a slight sickness, although the ope
was a simple Manchu peasant and
ment a couple of copper coins. Very
traordinary cures are attributed to acu
ture by the Chinese. It is first perfo
in the hollow of the elbow of each arm
the puncture draws blood there is no d
but if no blood appears the case is re
ed as very grave. But before abandon
the sufferer puncture of the abdom
tried. Seizing a handful of flesh, the
ator drives the needle right through it
then draws it backward and forward
times. If the patient manifests any
of pain, or if any blood is drawn, a po
of eggs and buckwheat flour is applied
the puncture, and recovery is regarde
almost certain; but if no pain is felt an
blood flows the case is declared hopeles

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on one car-line for your convenience or purposes of economy, and though will point out to you, with a clearness ing that paralyzes protestation, that she cing herself to your business interest, ing all her calls and flaunting your name it of pasteboard in the faces of the influential, she will not walk any distance with the same business interest. She must ride in a carriage and pay ing, therefore, that she shoulders the bility of seeing the people, you feel it d, unless you are rich. And if you why do you need to go to see people if you don't care a tinker's cuss, for if any business interest. Oh, no! it is From beginning to end the system is one."

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us drop the heroics—they do not becom d it is my turn to speak. Shall I sugge dy? Not as a Superior Being who make ion, but as one of the unfortunate atom ing among the mass, who makes a pro The principal fault appears to me to fact that society has no object, no definit which excuses its existence. My la rtop sends me an invitation, consistin decate bit of Bristol engraved with ratic name, the date and two myst 'At Home.' Sometimes 'Dancing' ed in the other corner. Then I am to extent satisfied. Not because I am fon cing, but because I know what I am goin d anything, even dancing, is preferabl rtainty. On those occasions where ty prevails, however, a man's position ing uncomfortable. How much more ntion of a woman who before she goes I goes to no end of trouble and expense satisfaction. Co we meet with greet our hostess. She is, or condescending according to ou position. We are introduced to t who snub us—the still more lowly ar ed to us, and we feel no interest in know m.

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Yes, that sounds beastly selfish, but w the world, and therefore it is well to a date ourselves to its little way. If yo nd of Cult, and possess it in any degree or less, avoid the uneducated, eve they have wealth to gild their empt If you like Bohemia enter its enchant and you will soon forget that it was a rifice of society which exists only beyond is. In a word, dare to like whom yo and bravely exclude every one else, e, that is not only pleasant to do, bu ng of it constitutes true aristocracy. I make myself strictly understood?" h obliged," replied the Other Man, po converting a yawn into a whistle at a mo notice, "and you have not only eased m these many sore points, but you hav led the conversation to an agreeab by that little quotation from Mout

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to the Casino, where Jeannie wishe erry Christmas' and a 'Happy Ne d so sweet was her grace and so co e the glance of her bright eyes that e on a hat every fellow in the house fe t was directed especially toward him. did it go?"

Boccaccio? Very well, and I hav at a first night is not the time to for tion of a performance. Everyone w etter Thursday. Dickman especiall glad, on the whole, that I dropped in me. We count you in for 'Perichole.' SYPHER.

The Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 28, 1884

ENGLISH MAGAZINES.

UPRIGHT MAN

It has been well remarked that the various stages of child-life correspond in a marked degree with the various stages through which, according to the theory of development, the human race itself has passed and, the human race has been with still earlier stages of Biologists begin, but we need not follow them so far as that. From birth onward we find the bodily and mental characteristics following a process of development akin to what has been witnessed in the development of man himself. The new born babe is, in his mother's eyes, a very sweet creature but he is never theless, a much lower type regarding him as an animal, than the grown man unless the man has developed the wrong way, as unfortunately many do. In the first few months of his existence the babe shows a similar or very monkey like traits. He may be a nice little monkey or a nasty little monkey, but even his nearest and dearest friends (always excepting his mother who is "possessed" by him at this stage most admit that he has very much of the monkey type. He simulates and dissimulates as monkeys do. He imitates or rather mimics all he sees and hears. He cannot speak, but he can make sundry noises which mamma regards as speech. For anything he can lay hold of goes into his mouth just as it does in the monkey's case (I speak from experience having once, when a boy, offered a monkey my head in the politest fashion the monkey immediately conveyed it to his mouth and calmly and tested it with his teeth.) Again, even at this stage of his existence the instrumentous his toes being not only longer relatively than they are later, but capable of holding on insomuch that he can climb up mamma's dress with their aid. But about the time when baby begins to get away monkey manners and to stand on his feet like a man he begins to show in very marked degree the characteristics of savage tribes. For two or three years of the part of his life the best baby is a little savage. He may be said to be always more or less "on the grab." (I object to using slang as much as any man, but really there is no other way of describing the tendencies exhibited at this stage of baby's career.) If he has small brothers or sisters, or both, he is always more or less at war with these neighboring savages. If he is deprived of anything he has come to regard as his property, quite mistakingly I may well be) or if he sees in the hands of his small kin folk any goods or chattels which seem pleasing in his eyes, he has but one way of expressing his wishes, he goes for the possession of the desired object, using his hands as weapons. He lays no others handily, but bringing down a sack or brush on book (as the case may be,) on the head of his enemy with all the zeal of a Fijian or an Ojibbeway in the war path. Girl babies are not nearly as bad as boy babies in these matters, only the girl savage differs from the boy savage much as savage woman differs from savage man. Of course there are many baby boys and baby girls who show little tendency to savagery just as there have been many uncultured races of men who have been gentle and humane. But the quiet babies are always weak and unhealthy. In the struggle for existence they succumb before their more vigorous brothers just as the gentle and docile savage tribes perish before the more warlike hawk-flourish and spear-throwing children neighbors. —[R. A. Proctor in Belgravia.

BEAUMARCHAIS AND THE WATCH

Among the customers whom Caron counted, as we now call him, he numbered the royal dames sleeping with the watches were the laughters of Louis XV. Mesdames Victoire, Adelaide, Sophie and Louise. The princesses were much taken with his manner and appearance and on hearing that he was a master in the management of the harp they sent to take lessons from him. Here was indeed an opportunity to push his fortune at court. He entered heartily into the scheme, and used all his endeavors to improve himself with his royal pupils, effectually repudiating the position of a more paid music master he would receive no remuneration for his services and often incurred considerable expense in purchasing instruments and music for which he was not very promptly repaid. He soon became the chief director and performer at the weekly concerts given by the princesses which were attended by the king, the queen, the dauphin and a few favored courtiers. He was thus brought into close contact with all the members of the royal family and soon came to be regarded as a privileged individual so much so that the king wishing to hear him play the harp obliged him to sit down in the royal chair, and the dauphin whose frank disposition Beaumarchais respected and appreciated used to say. He is the only person who speaks the truth to me. Such a high degree of favor shown to one who had so recently occupied a very humble position naturally excited much ill feeling and brought down on Beaumarchais a host of insults from the jealous courtier. He was perpetually being annoyed by covert sneers at his lowly origin and connection with trade and on one occasion as he was leaving the royal apartments a nobleman insultingly asked him to repair a watch that had stopped. Beaumarchais politely replied that it was a long time since he had given up all work of that kind, and that he had consequently lost his skill. When, however the other continued to press the matter he took up the watch, which was a very valuable one, and opening it as if to examine the work, let it fall, turning to the disconcerted nobleman he said, I warned you sir that I was now unskilful and with a bow walked off. He at length found it necessary to have recourse to strong measures in order to put a stop to the frequent insults to which he was subjected and he challenged one of his tormentors. The duel took place at Meudon, without second and Beaumarchais wounded his opponent mortally. This might have been a very serious matter for him, as well as for the vanquished but for the generosity of the dying man who during the few days he survived firmly refused to disclose the name of his antagonist. [The Cornhill Magazine.

ACUPUNCTURE FOR CHOLERA IN CHINA

The employment of acupuncture and cauterization by Chinese doctors forms the subject of an article in one of the last numbers of the *North China Herald*. A native physician not long since claimed that writer not long since claimed that a physician in this department of medicine could cure such diseases as cholera &c. The principle of cauterization is simply that of counter irritation, and the English writer bears personal testimony to its efficacy in the case of a slight sunstroke although the operator was a simple Manchu peasant and instrument a couple of copper coins. Very extraordinary cures are attributed to acupuncture by the Chinese. It is first performed in the hollow of the elbow of each arm. If the puncture draws blood there is no danger, but if no blood appears the case is regarded as very grave. But before you lomme the sufferer puncture of the abdomen is tried. Seizing a handful of flesh the operator drives the needle right through it and then draws it back ward and forward a few times. If the patient manifests any sense of pain, or if any blood is drawn a poultice of eggs and buckwheat flour is applied over the puncture and recovery is regarded a certain, but if no pain is felt and no blood flows the case is declared hopeless and the sufferer is left to die. The case is then quoted of a young Chinese, educated abroad, who was attacked with cholera, his extremities became cold, and a cramp set in in an alarming manner. The barber surgeon who was called in commenced by running a needle to the pit of the patient's stomach, a jet of dark blood following; he then punctured the calf, the two breasts and the forehead of the sufferer, freeing a certain quantity of blood at each prick. The relief is said to have been instantaneous, and in two days recovery was complete. The Chinese explanation of this treatment is that when the blood is in the poisoned condition which induces the choleraic symptoms it becomes thick and accumulates in certain portions of the body. A clever surgeon knows exactly how to put his finger on the particular spots, and by skilfully 'opening the mouth of the heart,' as the operation is called, sets free the poisoned fluid which causes all the mischief. It is noteworthy that faith in the efficacy of this mode of treatment is not confined to the masses but is shared by Chinese who have been abroad and have had ample experience of western medical practice —[Nature.

HANDEL AND BACH

It may be said that a comprehensive and impartial survey of Bach's genius and works favors the conclusion that the old view of him, as essentially a great instrumental composer, was not so far wrong as it has recently been thought to be. It is in this realm that he is supreme and that the contrast with his great compeer is almost entirely in his favor. While a great deal of Handel's instrumental music is now faded and passe in style the smallest minuet by Bach contains matter for study and exhibits qualities of construction and expression which can never lose their value to musicians or to intelligent hearers. The exception being only in some of those chorale preludes which are connected with a form of religious expression in music which is now obsolete. As a vocal composer his works remain a monument of astonishing power of rock like stability of sometimes poignant expression of religious yearning but pervaded by a certain monotony of style and character, which is perhaps truly expressive of the one pervading subject the religious life, which is at the center of them all. He is the subjective composer. Handel the objective artist. He is the musician of the student, Handel the poet of the people. Neither can be spared, nor perhaps is it to much purpose after all to dispute which of the two be most valuable in the world of art—a matter in regard to which each individual feeling will vary with individual mood or circumstance. What is important is that each should be correctly appreciated and placed on his own honored pedestal in the musical Pantheon. [The Edinburgh Review.

SPECIAL FEATURES IN READE'S WORKMANSHIP

One apparently indispensable condition of continuous success in fiction is keeping a series of commonplace books. To be thoroughly useful and, indeed, to be anything except lumber, these require to be fully indexed. Thanks to a second communication, assumably from the same journalist to whom I have previously referred, evidence is afforded that Reade was in this respect commendably and characteristically assiduous. Very significant are some of the headings he employed in his index. Thus under "Nigri Loci" the Dark Places of the Land are included police cells, prisons, millinery workrooms, emigrant ships, workhouses, convents, factories, mines, [illegible] generally in which the weak may find themselves at the mercy of the strong. What one Reade made of this portion of his collection is known. Under Humor, Humorous Dr... or Humor of the Day ... relating to embrace popular craze and fashionable follies [illegible] ... vegetarianism cremation ... shows ... shows and what no ... supplied Woman ... or Woman ... She is ... Woman is Drawn by Writer and ... forth ... other matter of interest consists of ... phrase collected with a view to being put in the mouth of ... tion of life. Strongly familiar ... Won't you catch it ... I'll [illegible] Whose afraid of you ... never did ... highest value to those ... plating the pursuit of literature is furnished in the proof afforced it of how strenuous and persistent labor success and distinction are obtained. [The Gentleman's Magazine.

AT THE EDITOR'S TABLE

A pretty well-to-do rascal was committed at the ... ingenious circumstances. A gentleman and lady staying at a fashionable hotel had ordered a large quantity of valuable goods—highly diamonds to be brought to them for inspection. They drugged or chloroformed (I forget which) the jeweler's assistant who brought them and got clear away with all the valuables. It so happened that the whole adventure had been prefigured in *Chambers' Journal* 12 months before. A contributor had imagined and written the incident just as it afterward occurred and the story had recommended itself to some member of the criminal class that he had put it into practice. The jeweler then upon wrote to the editor of the *Journal* (for me) charging him, not indeed with actual complicity with the crime, but having been accessory to it before the act. Under the pretense of elevating the masses he indignantly observed you taught to them ingenious methods for robbing honest tradesmen. My answer to this gentleman was I further myself complete ... pointed out to him that if ... honest tradesmen would only read the respectable periodical ... moral duty not neglected it seemed even by the lowest classes they would put themselves on their guard against such catastrophes. My position compelled me to appear to sympathize with the offenders but I have always thought they showed themselves miserably deficient in gratitude in never ending my contributor the least acknowledgement not even one of the rings which they had so many for what he had done for them. —[James Payn in Cornhill Magazine.

SPECULATIONS ON TEMPERANCE

Speculation as to the prevalence of the habit of intoxication at any given period must count for little. Speaking comparatively the English were a sober people until the use of spirits became common in their things got clearly worse and worse until a time within annual memory. We know with a sufficient approach to accuracy when ardent spirits were introduced into England but have very little evidence as to the time when the evil habit of drinking them for pleasure became common. At first it is almost certain that they were used for their supposed medicinal qualities. That they were commonly taken for the plague in the ... gave before the middle of the reign of Charles I is not proved. Aphra ... though there is little to be had for her on the score of the morality of her writing, is a good authority as to manners and customs and any one reading her plays for the purpose of finding contributions to a history of drink would come to the conclusion that ale and wine were the drink of all except ... very ... fast young men about town. ... ale and roasted apples the manufacture of which is we believe at the present not in known seems to have been a favorite drink of the middle and lower ranks in the 17th century. M ... of ... In ... that

Dying ... comments ... all
Than living ... thought ... kind ... would
(The Athenaeum)

CARLYLE COMMENTS ON THE BIBLE

Speaking of the bible, Carlyle said "It is a wonderful book that. Some years ago I read the four gospels through, and I wept a great deal over it. It is full of sincerities and everlasting truth. I could not find Christ that pound of fresh butter character which people have made of Him. On the contrary He is a man with a great deal of anger in Him but he anger all on the right side. He always has a sharp word to return to the Pharisees. When one who has kept the Ten Commandments asks Him whether that is not enough He tells him no 'Leave all thy riches and follow after me.' * * * Speaking of the indifference of the people of our times toward high minded men he said. If Jesus Christ were to come to day people would not even crucify Him, they would ask Him to dinner and hear what He had to say and make fun of it. —Macmillan Magazine.

COIN FOR LITERATURE

The most popular novelist alive does not realize per annum what is every year pocketed by a second rate barrister or a physician in moderate practice. His term of prosperity is also shorter, for the gift of imagination fails us long before those talents which are sufficient for ordinarily intellectual toil. And yet nothing is more common than to hear otherwise sensible people talk of the large incomes made by popular writers. Trollope and Scott were exceptionally quick workers but there are few men who can write a three volume novel worth reading under nine months in the same time a popular painter can produce at least three pictures for each of which he gets as large a sum as the popular writer for his entire book. Nor does his work take out of the artist as it does out of the author. Indeed if a man looks for wealth the profession of literature is the very last I would recommend him to embrace. —[homas Hayn in the Cornhill Magazine.

CALLETT AND TAUCHNITZ

Herr Tauchnitz, a large, dyspeptic man, in snowy apparel with the cross of the Legion of Honor or dishonor at his buttonhole, called here some months ago and made an honest bargain with me about the "French Revolution." He put twenty pounds down on the nail, which sum as he bragged of giving Thackeray £100 etc, etc, seemed to me abundantly exiguous (especially as the day was wet and I was sicker than usual) so that I fear the Grand Cross who affects to have a soul above ducats, may have left me rather in ill humor. I have sometimes regretted that I did not rather recommend to him the volume of Latter Day Pamphlets however there is now no help and we will wish him speed with what he has. —[Macmillan's Magazine.

NEW MANIA

A Few Hints About Amateur Theatricals.

Incidents and accidents run in plaids. Perhaps the same thing is true of certain kinds of recreation and amusement. A month ago in every part of Oregon from far away Baker City to Dallas and from Astoria to Grant's Pass the debate held full sway. Now all this is changed and an epidemic of amateur theatricals has broken out and almost every city, town and hamlet not excepting Portland has its club, and it stalking ghost or lovesick Romeo perchance its my kingdom for a horse. There is no one in all the wide range of the arts more thoroughly adapted to amusement, entertainment and instruction than the drama and at the same time it is true that ... so little more rood ... the drama ... doubt a great many aspirants for the trouble ... will say ... and declare that Romeo or Hamlet or Richard or Shylock is ... young ... with ... [illegible] ... that all ... will ... The chief error ... that no one with the condition of ... knowledge of ... little conception of dress ... character on the stage ... requirements or greatly overdo the latter the ... common result ... amateur ... preparation ... selves of everything ... that they possess ... the artificial ... after professional ... identity ... costume ... change ... and ... by the presence ... does not follow ... identity of any ... of ideal men and women.

The greater part of amateur ... of the author of substituting a kind ... sion ... of comicality for the ... words ... nature.

INFLECTION

Before ... mirror ... perspective sprawls like evening shadows and the reflection is only dotted with a few scattering bit of truth. Tongues track are among the most amusing things of an amateur performance. It is an astonishing phenomenon to hear the voice which in private life we have known as one rich, flexible grave and capable of emotion converted instantly into rolling pompous Juggernaut by merely passing upon the stage. It always seems as if every line of the author was undergoing distention to the point of shivering. The natural inference from this style of oratory is that passion should attain to pomposity and in its emphatic moments rush to

THE WOODPILE

Of the English language for the ... st ... sticks in the use of which the original difficulty is forgotten but the average amateur ... shirt ... top ... him the most innocuous verse from Shakespeare and long before the shudder ... of the play comes on he will have

FASTENED HEADINGS

To every line as though the ... the bad heads in the front row constituted a stream that he must cross. Take the amateur ... struggle into manipulated tights and he will open all the ... and transport to the audience the ... of a king. The queen my lord is dead ... and struck ... make the very ... Hamlet is tortured in ... sorrow is made ... the transition ... sudden ... and ... the ... that the audience ... but ... the way ... [illegible] ... all.

... him at things which ... overcome. It will take the hardest ... study to become ... and when that ... will yield plentifully in the way of pleasure and instruction. There is ... his work ... that ... to ... the petty obstacles that are ... also destroying illusions. But then no one knows his ability until he develops it.

A Matthew Simpson Memorial Professorship is to be established at Dickinson college with an endowment of $40,000, raised by collection in all Methodist churches.

BURIED CITIES.

Once Crowded Streets Trodden Only by Tourists

Present Condition of Former Centers of Civilization —Ruined Temples and Palaces in America, Egypt, Etc

So ... of Death ... All that tread
The globe are but a handful to the tribes
That slumber in its bosom

So wrote the poet ... Bryant and every year since has but emphasized the saying. Of the numbers of the human race in past ages we can form but little idea even from estimates, and it is equally difficult to conjecture the number, size and importance of the buried cities which exist in every part of the earth. Even in this country where everything seems new and fresh cities are built upon the ruins of their predecessors these having been buried so long as to leave not the least indication by which their inhabitants can be identified and we are therefore left in utter ignorance who they were, whence they came and what became of them. In this part of the continent their cemeteries remain so extensive as to indicate a vast population and in the valley of the Ohio and its tributaries their fortifications of comprehensive plan and vastness are still to be seen. In the ... all ... Mexico buried cities are found in such numbers as to give almost exalted idea of the wealth, numbers and character of population that could crowd into the country. While in Central America and Yucatan it has been said that buried cities are more numerous than living inhabitants. This is probably an exaggeration but the explorer may well be excused for a loveliness of imagination when he finds it almost impossible to penetrate the jungle a mile in any direction without coming upon the ruins of a little fortified town, a palace or a temple. In Peru and along the west coast of South America buried cities are far in the majority over the cities of the present day. The difference between these cities of the American continent and those of the old world is found in the fact that the latter have histories while the former have none. If we could trace the history of the cities of our own continent back to the date of their founding and recall the names of the now unknown heroes whose exploits made themselves and their cities alike famous we would naturally feel a pride much as ... the Greek in the ruins of his own ... In this ... not only at present impossible but there is little likelihood of its ever being done in the future. The American races were not remarkable for their records and we have therefore small prospects of the recovery of much of the annal of ... own.

EGYPTIAN CITIES

The ancient cities of Egypt are for the most part buried literally as well as figuratively as the annual overflow of the Nile brings down from one to eight inches of sediment ... deposited over the entire valley. When the cities were inhabited the floods were kept from them by means of dikes but after ... deserted ... populated ... the ... temple ... Pharaoh ... [illegible] ... the present city of Alexandria ... builded ... Alexandria ... [illegible] ...

... Herodotus told of the ... of the 800 years ... great temple ... with dirt ... Alexandria ... little ... Caesar ... known ... the ... of the sun ... Heliopolis ... tombs ... [illegible] ... when the English army the Nile next month the elder will see a few books of granite ... one or two ... fragment ... pool of water ... the ... at the ... wonder ... 60 feet high ... ground ... not ... where ... the largest and ... world. It is over 20 ... from ... to ... in breadth ... the remains of ... 2,000 people ... great ... with ... ruins ... and there ... ground ... the ... the burial of ... in the ... bodies ... embalmed ... looking ... the ... day ... the ... condition ... the cemeteries is the fact that the natives ... their ancestors for fuel and then employing the ashes to fertilize their fields. In this cemeteries are to ... and sarcophagi of the ... Egyptians. Hundreds of the ... have been unearthed each sufficient in size to contain the body of a large bull and each hewn from a single block of granite. The temple which once stood over the vaults containing the mummies of the bulls was for ages buried under 70 feet of sand, but has recently been unearthed sufficiently to show its great extent and what must have been its unexampled splendor. The secret of the remarkable care in preserving the bodies of the men and beasts is found in the fact that the Egyptians regarded this life as transitory but the grave as an eternal abiding place.

FROM THEBES TO ASSOUAN

The English army from the day of its entrance into Egypt to its arrival at Khartoum, will team through a continual double line of buried cities on both sides of the river Nile. After Memphis with its great cemetery has been passed a number of smaller cities follow each other in quick succession bear local names and traditions being well preserved. But there is no place of great importance until Thebes 600 miles from the sea is reached. This was the capital of upper Egypt, was built on both sides of the Nile and from the numerous canals seems to have been a sort of ancient Venice. The remains of two huge temples comprise all that now remains of the city, which take their names from two local villages Karnak and Luxor. The exposition building ... New ... covers it is said, an area of nearly thirty acres and is a temporary building of glass and iron, but the great temple of Jupiter Ammon at Karnak had a covered area of 40 acres, the temple inclosure was 90 acres in extent and of all the thousands of columns that enter into this structure no two are like. There were many halls in this temple 80 feet long by half that in breadth and the entire edifice in extent and grandeur it is achieved unpassed any other creation of man. It is especially to be remembered that this triumph of architecture was ... the days of Joseph and was the center of a vast mass of smaller temples which surrounded it for several miles in every direction. The frontier city of ancient Egypt was Assouan the present city of this name being built on its predecessor, which lies many feet beneath the sand. The old Assouan is specially famous for its inscriptions many important records having been recovered here. Near the city is the Island of Philae the last resort of idolatry in Egypt and in the Roman empire. Here Isis and Osiris were worshipped for over a ... after the imperial decrees abolishing the old religions and substituting Christianity in their stead. The most wonderful thing about all the Egyptian ruins is the apparent ease with which the ancient architects and engineers handled the huge blocks of granite as if these were no heavier than so many bricks. The utter worthlessness of human life and effort in those days is shown by the excessive labor bestowed on the statues, columns and other monumental works the cost of which to-day at our present rates would exhaust the treasury of all the powers of Europe.

ARABIA PETRA

The Rock Arabia was, until recent time believed to be a desert even more uninhabitable than the sandy districts, but the investigation of the present century have shown that it once supported a vast population and had a great number of strongly fortified and peculiarly built cities. About four years ago Captain Burton was sent out to explore the region east of the Dead Sea and found the lost cities of the Midianites mentioned in scripture and near them very extensive gold mines which bear evidence of great antiquity and less than two years ago he took out a colony to restore those cities and work the mines which he considers to be the Ophir of Solomon. ... Petra was first inhabited by ... dwellers who gradually improved upon the excavations until the ruins of that district are now among the most remarkable ... fortifications and ... living ... [illegible] ... the ... of which ... [illegible] ...

... Petra ... Greeks ... Romans ... [illegible] ... government ... comparison with that of ... Egypt. In the temple ... found block of ... 40 feet long, 10 feet broad and ... fitted ... that ... almost impossible to discover the joint ... engineering skill that could accomplish such wonder. It is impossible to dig ... in any part of the city without having to pass through broken column ... of every kind for nearly 20 feet before coming to the original soil.

OTHER CITIES OF PALESTINE

Palestine is almost as much a country of buried cities as Egypt. Some of the most noted of these are the remains of cities rebuilt by Herod the Great who was an indefatigable architect and levied the most intolerable taxes on his people in order to build palaces and monument to his own vanity. The ... time cities ... for the ... doors ... constructed ... of huge ... Here ... the ... his first ... Egyptian ... the ... mother ... the time of Paul the capital of Judea was ... gone and recovered only through the fact of the name being retained in the local tradition of the Bedouins. ... for the concert ... of the trumpet ... the ... Tyre ... hundred of other cities in Palestine whose history we know ... little ... The most notable ... the cities of the plain which were destroyed by volcanic eruption when the Dead Sea was formed. ... down beneath the Dead Sea ... of great extent ... seen ... that these cities were not only large but densely populated also ... the character of the surrounding country ...

... that the biblical ... of the cities ... [illegible] ... either in ... history ... Mount ... extensive ... book ... the ... whole ... the ... of ... It is infinitely ... to remember that ... have been ... of western Asia showing ... of vast populations who have passed from history ... that not ... a race survive. The land east of the Jordan is full of cities ... hundreds of ... but not ... to ... of those who built and inhabited them. On Mount ... the ruins of a great city not ... down ... who built it, who lived in it are ... known. The northern part of Palestine is almost equally rich in ruins which antedate the time of the Jews, but no antiquarian is able to assign them either a date or a population.

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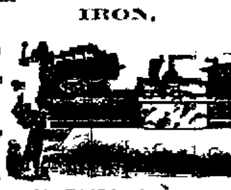

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W. C. Johnson,	James Steel,	H. L. Hoyt,
L. A. Macrum	Jos. A. Strowbridge	

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Northern Pacific Railroad.

Shortest Line to Chicago & the East.

The Shortest Line to Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Burlington, Quincy, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, New Orleans, and all points south and southeast,

VIA

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THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

Is the ONLY Line Running

Passenger Trains,
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
Palace Dining Cars (meals 75c),
Luxuriant Day Coaches,
Emigrant Sleepers (free of charge)

From Washington and Oregon Points

To The East

VIA ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS.

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Via the Northern Pacific R. R. and avoid changes of cars.

A ... through ... emigrant sleeper ... Portland

Leave Portland at ... P. M. daily, arrive at Minneapolis ... St Paul ... day

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Train leaves ... and ... A. M. arrive New Tacoma ... P. M. connecting with ... for ... and ... Sound

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A. D. CHARLTON, Gen'l West'n Pass. Agent, No 2 Washington st, Portland.

Oregon R'y & Navigation Co.

OCEAN DIVISION

LEAVE PORTLAND AT 12 MIDNIGHT		LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO AT 10 A. M.	
Queen ... Tuesd...	Dec. ...	Columbia, Friday	Dec. 5
Oregon, Saturday	Dec. ...	Queen, Wednesday	Dec. 10
Columbia, Thursday	Dec. ...	... Monday	Dec. 15
... Tuesday	Dec. ...	... Saturday	Dec. 20
Oregon, Sunday	Dec. 28	Queen, Friday	Dec. 26
Columbia, Friday	Dec. ...	Oregon, Tuesday	Dec. 30
Queen, Thursday	Jan. ...	Columbia, Sunday	Jan. 4

Right reserved to change steamers or sailing days.

RAIL DIVISION

On and after Nov ..., 1884 transfer steamer connecting with Atlantic Express leaves Ash st. wharf, Portland at ... M.

Pacific Express arrives at Portland at ... 8 10 A. M.

Main Line Passenger Trains run daily between ... Walla Walla ... for points ... N. P. R. R.

Through Sleeping Cars —Pullman Palace Drawing Room Sleeping Cars between Portland and St. Paul.

Emigrant Trains leave East Portland at 6 30 A. M. and arrive ... P. M. daily

Emigrant Sleepers are run through to St. Paul without charge between Portland and St. Paul on trains which are carried on Express Trains.

MIDDLE COLUMBIA RIVER DIVISION

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Boat leaves Portland ... for Dalles at ... A. M.

Boat arrives at Portland from Dalles at 5 P M

Leave Portland for		Tu	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
Astoria and Columbia, Dayton Ca, Salem, Corvallis		AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM
	6 AM			6 AM		

NARROW GAUGE DIVISION EAST SIDE.

Between PORTLAND and WEST STAYTON

Via O. & C. R. R. to Woodburn.

Trains for West Stayton leave Portland at ... A. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

For Brownsville (via Lebanon Junction) leave Portland at 4 P. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Friday.

WEST SIDE

BETWEEN PORTLAND, SHERIDAN AND AIRLIE

Via O. & C. R. R. to Whites

Leave Portland at ... A. M. Returning, leave Airlie for Portland at ... A. M.

Freight for all points on Narrow Gauge Division will be received and forwarded by the O. & C. R. R. East and Westside Divisions respectively.

General Offices cor Front and D Sts.

C. H. PRESCOTT, Manager. A. L. STOKES, G. F. & P. Agent.

A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.

OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA

VIA

Oregon & California R. R.

And Connections

Fare to San Francisco $32, to Sacramento $30

Close connection made at Ashland with stages of the California and Oregon Stage Company

(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS)

East Side Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND ASHLAND,

Mail Train

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	7 30 A. M.	Ashland	4 45 A. M.
Ashland	5 ... M.	Portland	4 25 P. M.

Albany Express Train

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	4 00 P. M.	Lebanon	9 20 P. M.
Lebanon	4 45 A. M.	Portland	10 05 A. M.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars ... Portland Mondays ... Returning leaves Ashland Tuesdays ...

The O. & C. R. R. Ferry makes connection with all the regular trains on the East Side Div. from foot of F St.

West Side Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS

Mail Train

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	9 00 A. M.	Corvallis	4 30 P. M.
Corvallis	8.30 A. M.	Portland	3.20 P. M.

Express Train

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	5 00 P. M.	McMinnville	8 00 P. M.
McMinnville	5 45 A. M.	Portland	8.30 A. M.

Local tickets for sale and baggage checked at company's up town office, cor Stark and Second streets, Tickets for principal points in California can only be procured and baggage checked at company's office,

Corner F and Front Sts. Portland Or.

Freight will not be received for shipment after five o'clock P. M. on either the East or West Side Divisions.

R. KOEHLER, Manager. E. P. ROGERS, G. F. & Pass. Agent.

MARKETS

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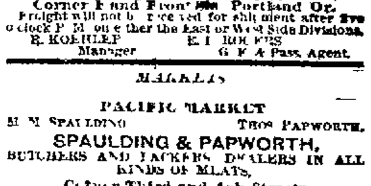
Wholesale Butcher and Packer.

Special attention paid to supplying ships.

Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock



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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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The Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 28, 1884

FORTH[illegible] [illegible]ENTS

The experience through which Oregon and the northwest generally are now passing indicates that business and industry here must come down practically to the eastern basis. Heretofore this remote region has maintained a sort of autonomy. Its business has not been entirely controlled by the east, but has been a sort of law unto itself. That day is forever past. We are now so near the east that the old designation by which we were known—"the far northwest"—is obsolete. We have not strength enough to maintain our old autonomy. We yield at once to the superior weight of the east, when its influence is brought to bear directly upon us. Methods of business and industry, therefore, must change. Prices, profits and wages must go down to the eastern level. The pressure in that direction, since the completion of the eastern railway connections, has been irresistible. But it has not yet done its whole work. Undoubtedly it will take a good deal of time to convince those who have been so long accustomed to the old ways that radical change is inevitable. Some of our speculators and shopkeepers and contractors will still want to make the old profits; some of our working people will still insist on the old wages; some of our property owners will still demand the old rents; and among all these classes there are some who will refuse to take less than they have long been accustomed to exact or receive. But they must yield. Necessity will compel it. New conditions are introduced whose force no man and no combination can withstand.

Take rents in this city. For the most part they are [illegible]. There has, indeed, been a material abatement in the rents demanded for dwellings, but rents of nearly all classes of business property are still much too high. In fact there has been little reduction in this class of rents, and we have even heard of instances where they have been advanced even during the present hard times. This will not do. Business cannot stand it. Landlords should ask themselves whether they have anything to gain by making it practically impossible to do business in Portland.

The cost of doing business in Portland must be reduced. It is becoming impossible for merchants to make the old profits, and the people are glad of it. But as profits are reduced, rents and other charges upon business must be reduced too.

EUROPEAN REPUBLICS

Few people reflect that there are several republics now existing on the continent of Europe. Byron, lamenting over the fallen liberties of the once powerful but long since crushed Venice, mourned that

[illegible]
Over three fractions of the [illegible] globe.

But the despotisms of the old world have yet here and there a glimmering star. The oldest republic in the world is San Marino, a territory of twenty two square miles in Italy, with 7000 people, a revenue of $14,000, and an army of less than seventy men. The capital has a population of 300. It has existed for 1400 years, with a mixture of aristocracy and democracy, under the protection of the pope. A larger republic in the Pyrenees is Andorra, containing two hundred square miles and fifteen thousand people. Andorra, the capital, has two thousand inhabitants. It is governed by a chief magistrate, who is elected, and two officers, one appointed by the bishop of Urgel and the other by the ruler of France.

Cracow is a small Polish republic, formed and protected by the allied kings in 1815. It has five hundred square miles of territory and 124,000 people. At Cracow, the capital, there is a mound 110 feet high erected to the memory of Kosciusko. Next to France the largest republic in Europe is Switzerland, which is now composed of twenty two cantons. The present confederation was established by the congress of Vienna in 1815. A federal compact was established between three cantons after the great victory of Morgarten in 1315. In 1353 five more cantons joined, and in 1513 the league embraced thirteen cantons. In 1802 Switzerland was reduced by what was called the act of mediation to a kind of French protectorate. Besides these there is a remnant of the Hanse Towns, a powerful commercial and political association in Germany, commenced in 1241, and very flourishing to the seventeenth century. Since 1630, the Hanseatic league has been limited to Hamburg, Bremen and Lubec. These have a vote in the German Diet on questions affecting their interests. In England "democracy is in the air." The throne is scarcely more than a fiction, and exists as such by yielding to the popular will. It has been predicted that a man now living will be president of the republic of England.

GERMANS IN THE UNITED STATES

The occurrence not long since of the bicentenary of the arrival of the first German immigrants in America has directed attention on both sides of the Atlantic to the numerical strength of the German element in the United States. The New York *[illegible] of Commerce* declares that this can be inferred only very inadequately from the last census returns. The only persons recorded in it as "Germans" are those born within the present German empire. Austrians and Swiss Germans are credited to their respective states. The last census has this advantage over its predecessors—that it tells us how many native born American citizens are children of German parents, understanding the term "German" in its restricted application to natives of the present German empire. 1,88[illegible] 842 had German fathers, and 1,[illegible] 625 German mothers. Other tables enable us to form an estimate of the number of those children who have had both parents Germans, and so we may set down the total number of children having one or both parents Germans at about 3,000,000. To this should be added about 100,000 out of the large number of persons of foreign origin whose actual place of birth is not given. Germans from Austria, Switzerland and Luxemburg, and those Alsatians who still use the German, are classed as French. All these may be set down at 400,000. We may go further, throw in the number of those Pennsylvanians, etc., who still use German as the language of ordinary [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Electric light wires need [illegible] when they are underground. Property worth nearly half a million dollars was endangered recently in New York by a fire which broke out under [illegible] where there was service [illegible] of [illegible] two wires in an insulating [illegible] [illegible] gradually [illegible] [illegible] was inserted [illegible] the gas pipe [illegible] [illegible] the fire before [illegible] have been enormous [illegible]

A letter from Roseburg contains this: "During the past two weeks, while the Willamette valley and Eastern Oregon have been having cold weather and snow, we of the Umpqua valley have enjoyed very pleasant weather. On the 22d, when snow was falling all through northern and eastern Oregon, it was raining here with a warm southern wind blowing, so that long before night all snow on the mountains surrounding Roseburg that could be seen had melted away."

By means of an ingenious system of township entries the saintly Mormons are getting hold of much fertile land in Idaho which ought to remain open for honest settlement by respectable people. The government will be remiss in its duty if this robbery of the public is not exposed and defeated.

"JUSTICE [illegible]LETS THERE"

The recent decision of Judge Sullivan, in the case of Sarah Althea Hill against William Sharon, claiming a divorce on ground of desertion and a division of common property, in which that magistrate decided Miss Hill to be Mrs. Sharon *de facto* and *de jure*, has been the sensation of the season at San Francisco for the past week. Judge Sullivan has become convinced of one thing evidently—that there has been no end of strong swearing on both sides of the case, and that each contestant has gone to extremities on the old plea "that the end justifies the means." Sharon is a man who has been very successful in financial matters within the past seventeen years. In 1863-64 he was sent over to Virginia City to establish a branch of the bank of California at that place with a capital of $400,000, which was increased to $600,000 within a few weeks afterward. In '65 all this money had been loaned on mining securities which had become greatly depreciated, and steps had been taken to procure Sharon's dismissal as resident factor in the bank, Nicholas Luning and the late Michael Reese being the prime movers in the matter. Sharon appeared before the directors of the bank and showed them that they already held controlling interests in seven of the most important mines on the Comstock ledge and that if they could control a certain number of quartz mills, which would require a further outlay of $350,000, they could soon make this $950,000 earn $400,000 a year. This he proposed to do by sending all the ores from mines controlled by the bank to mills owned or to be owned by the bank. To the astonishment of Luning and Reese all the other directors voted solidly in behalf of Sharon's proposition.

[illegible] to that time William Sharon was a poor man, living on a salary of $400 per month, but from that very day he began to grow rich. The price of reducing ores was raised from $5 per ton, which already afforded a fair profit, to $10 per on and that soon sent money into the coffers of the bank [illegible] a rate wholly unexpected by the ring. At that time a wood ring was formed [illegible] wood [illegible] $21 per cord by the [illegible] cord, and [illegible] lots of one thousand cords and [illegible] The [illegible] of this [illegible] was Hans [illegible] Lee. Some of the mills were situated six or seven miles from the mines which ores they reduced, and this necessitated hauling in heavy team wagons, as the Virginia and Truckee railroad was not built until 187[illegible]. Hence a carting ring was organized under the firm name of Hanks [illegible] Van Gorder, which was paid $3 per ton for hauling ores less than three miles. In some cases [illegible] the completion of the Virginia and Truckee railroad both of these rings were broken up, and Sharon, having absorbed the lion's share of the profits, began to draw out of Virginia City property and invest his wealth in real estate in and about San Francisco. He purchased the Russ house and Cosmopolitan hotel, and finally took the Grand hotel off the hands of the Montgomery Street Extension company. He subsequently, just before Ralston's death, purchased his interest in the Palace hotel, which has been a "white elephant" until about a year ago, though the Ross is [illegible] and the Grand has always paid fair interest on the investment. He is the largest holder of Spring Valley water stock and owns heavy blocks of stock in nearly all the street railways. Since the decision of Judge Sullivan and the probable division of the property, newspaper reporters have assessed his holdings at thirty millions, but that is an excessive valuation. If his property can be sold for twelve million dollars at forced sale, he is one of the richest men on the coast, and considering his tastes and habits altogether too rich for the good of society.

No man could get so very rich in as short a time as Sharon has done without wrecking somebody, and while the widow of Ralston has accused him of all manner of dishonesty with reference to her deceased husband's estate, there is little doubt that Sharon's shrewdness saved her all she has got. But there is hardly another case to be cited where Sharon has not worsted all who have had dealings with him. Van Worder died without a dollar to bless him and Lee was up here about a year ago, old and poor, looking for what was not to be found here—a chance to make money without either labor or capital. McWilliams, one of his satellites, came near being hanged by a vigilance committee in Gold Hill, and Winters, another of his favorites, is wandering around the Wood river country, expecting the skies to fall and enable him to catch larks even yet. It appears to be the fate of all confidential agents of Sharon that they are allowed to make just about so much money—say from $10,000 to $75,000 and then some speculation is presented for their consideration by which they become impoverished. As San Francisco contains at least 100,000 people who have been "taken in" on stock deals, either by Sharon or the Nevada bank clique, it is by no means astonishing that this decision of Judge Sullivan's should be met with an uproarious outburst of applause, for two reasons. First, because it satiates their feelings toward Sharon, whom they accuse of having fleeced them, whether he has done so or not; and secondly, because there is a prospect of half of Sharon's colossal fortune being turned loose from his coffers and placed in the hands of those who will spend it, including the lawyers and witnesses of the plaintiff who have been attracted by the smell of chicken pie [illegible] a class that is always on hand when there is a goose to be plucked.

Certainly no other [illegible] has disgusting [illegible] This has ever been brought to the cognizance of the divorce courts on this coast, and there have been some decidedly revolting cases both in Oregon and California. And no matter what amount of damages the plaintiff may ultimately recover in this case or any supplementary litigation which may follow it, we shall always think she has lost more in reputation than she can ever gain [illegible] of the realm. Nevertheless, [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

It is a pitiful case from beginning to end. It is a pitiful thing that the woman should have regarded herself as merchandise [illegible] utmost of the transaction it is as pitiful that a man who had been a United States senator and was presumably a gentleman should have connived at a transaction which he regarded as placing a commercial value on body and soul and its most prohibited features is that after having made her his wife, as this court decides, he really did he casts her off as men have cast off their mistresses [illegible] But it is not pitiable [illegible] that this man [illegible] at one time a practitioner of [illegible] at the San Francisco bar, should be overtaken by the strong arm of the law he had [illegible] He has struck his fist in the face of society, and society, through the medium of the courts, has set its seal of rebuke upon him. Had he lived a half-way decent life or respected any of the inferior moralities, the woman's story would have been discredited from the very outset, and she would have been rejected as a needy and unscrupulous adventuress. But the man's private life had been such that the woman's story was believed and a judgment rendered in her favor.

There is another rumor current in reference to this matter. It is said on the streets of San Francisco (with what degree of truth we do not know) that some time in last March an effort was made to bribe Judge Sullivan in behalf of the defendant in this case. Now bribery in Nevada, where judges gamble in stocks and sheriffs owe their election to the influence of mining superintendents who vote men as they dictate under fear of discharge from work, is one thing; but bribery in the city and county of San Francisco, is another. It is said that Judge Sullivan took his own way of punishing this rascality, and instead of hauling up and fining the man who attempted it, and playing for a cheap reputation, he decided the case against Sharon by declaring that the word "wife" in one of defendant's letters to plaintiff, was not the result of erasure and interpolation, but a part of the letter as it was originally written. If so, the judge deserves credit for having acted modestly in making the court-broker's office an obsolete vocation. At all events he is generally commended by the people of San Francisco, if not by the press for having taught millionaires a good lesson that will not be without its effects in the future. Justice sometimes comes in strange shapes—but it comes. This judge, evidently, is no believer in the old maxim of libriety, made somewhat famous of late by Grover Cleveland and Henry Ward Beecher.

MODERN PROGRESS

A thrifty old lady in New York once summed up her own wisdom on the subject of modern progress by saying: "For my part, the best signs I see of progress are two—omnibuses and [illegible] clothes." Had she expressed it thus: "Facility of travel and the preservation of life," she would have been a good homeopathic philosopher of the materialistic school. These are great facts, and modern life and civilization owes much to them. When we speak of modern progress we are apt to think as this good woman did of the wonderful developments that have been made on the materialistic side of life—the progress which man has made toward his complete dominion over nature. But we can live without all the [illegible], though we find it in convenient. Men walked with [illegible] before there were omnibuses even, and [illegible] able sacrifices to him before [illegible] were invented to kindle the altar fire. These wonderful material inventions are not the most valuable improvements of modern times. What is a Pacific railroad by the side of the modern idea of the brotherhood of man? And yet this idea is so little that our literature indulges in a great deal of cant about it. This, however, was as completely unknown to the ancient world as a snow-bound railway train. That men of all races, nations, lasses and conditions are brothers, each one responsible for all and all for each, the equal children of one household whose father is God, is a theory of society which in its fullness has been the growth of the last two centuries.

Another of the great landmarks of modern progress is the idea of individual liberty. This was also unknown to the ancient [illegible]. The Greek and Roman ideas of liberty were so radically diverse from theirs, that the fathers of this republic found almost nothing in the institutions of Greece and Rome that they could directly utilize. Ancient liberty was liberty of race. It involved liberty to enslave another race. England was the first great empire which recognized, ever so dimly, the right of the individual to himself. It was never formally and fully enunciated as the corner-stone of government till the Declaration of Independence in 1776, proclaimed that all men are *created* free and have the right to life and liberty. But while our fathers saw the reality of this idea in theory perfectly, they left it for this generation to practically realize it, and settle by the right of the strongest for all time, the question of human servitude. Kindred to this idea of individual liberty is the modern idea of independence in religious belief. This is one of the latest acquisitions of freedom. The Puritans recognized only the liberty to believe right. To believe wrong was a crime, and liberty to believe was anarchy. They thought as did the Roman inquisition that the civil government ought to punish men for believing falsely, though they did not carry their intolerance to such dreadful extremes. The new idea of liberty of belief was perhaps first enunciated in its completeness by John Barneveldt, prime minister of Holland, who paid the penalty of his life for it. But now it is the common property of the age, and we marvel that great and good men would ever have denied it. One of the latest ideas following in the same train is the modern theory of the elevation of woman. This is now the accepted principle of our most refined and purest civilization. It has been of slow growth, but of late it has been rapidly accumulating its trophies in the higher education of woman, in the recognition of her rights of property, in the enlargement of the range of her industrial employments, in just legislation for her in the laws of divorce, in her special pre-eminence in social charities and more than all else, in the unwritten social law, by which her companionship with man is established without statute to affirm it, because without a force denying it.

These are a few of the representative ideas of modern life which illustrate the most valuable progress the world has made. Associated with them are many others, distinctively modern, most of them the product of the present generation—such as the recognition of the freedom of the press and of public speech, of popular literature, which we seldom think is scarcely more than one generation old; of the sacredness of human life, of the criminality of war, of the inferiority of the military virtues, of the murderous character of the duel, of the dignity of labor, of the equal claims of chastity upon the sexes, of reform in the criminal code, of the inhumanity of torture in courts of justice, of the reformatory character of punishment, of humanity in the treatment of the insane, of the right of animals to protection from cruelty, of gentleness in family government, of the abolition of brutality from public schools and from the discipline of armies and navies, of the disgrace attached to the drinking usages of society, of the subjection of the sale of intoxicating liquor to law, of the subordination of wealth to character and of mankind to mind in estimating the worth of a man.

[illegible]

On two occasions there [illegible] THE OREGONIAN [illegible] ment [illegible] in this county, where some of the parties [illegible] claim that [illegible] has not been done. Inasmuch as a good deal has been said [illegible] THE OREGONIAN [illegible] for the first [illegible] [illegible] close [illegible] and gave exactly the [illegible] of the [illegible] from the case which [illegible] are matter of record. It [illegible] this statement [illegible] avoid [illegible] the matter. The [illegible] smith [illegible] Rudolph Goldsmith of [illegible]

WITH THE BATTLE

[illegible]

Jucuata Mather [illegible]

The crown prince in a monarchy is invariably suspected of plots against the king. This is a sweet morsel of comfort to Mr Hendricks.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

OUR MILITIA LAW.

PORTLAND, Dec [illegible]

To the Editor of The Oregonian:

Your columns, editorially and otherwise, have presented numerous subjects calling for state legislation. One such, however, has escaped notice. I refer to the necessity of a more efficient militia law. Almost every state in the Union has a good practical law and an efficient organization of its militia. This is the part both of economy and wisdom. A considerable standing army is not desirable nor, indeed, is it contemplated under our form of government. In case of necessity our reliance has mainly been upon our volunteer and organized militia. Our polity is so well defined in this respect that the general government would sooner aid the efficient organization and training of the militia of the several states than attempt to maintain a large army of its own. This policy becomes more apparent year by year, and commends itself as being at once the safest, most economical and efficient plan that can be pursued. Under it each state has a comparatively inexpensive and effective military organization under state control and mainly governed by state laws, rules and regulations, while the general government has a fairly organized, disciplined and trained body of men from which to draw in emergencies when required by national exigencies.

This state, however, would receive but small benefit from the enactment of such a measure as the Slocum bill, because until within a year it lacked any compact organization and hence the necessary efficiency is well nigh impossible under the present militia law. Among the many defects of the present law is its lack of specific provisions touching enlistments, discharges, drills, care of property, accountability of men and officers to higher and definite authority, the want of definite provisions by which the force may be purged of incompetents and unfits [illegible] [illegible] moneys. The state gives to each organized militia company [illegible] allowance [illegible] [illegible] guard, [illegible] company [illegible] organization, from being [illegible] company still and drawing the full allowance provided by the state for an efficient company and expending the greater portion of it for [illegible] or picnics, as has too often been charged, when, in truth [illegible] otherwise we may not know. In Multnomah county there are six military companies receiving an annual money allowance from the state aggregating $[illegible]. Some of the companies are the merest skeletons, and not one of the [illegible] properly [illegible] equipped. It is probable that the men composing some of these companies contribute a sum equal to the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] The service [illegible] comes so grievous [illegible] upon the private funds of its members as to force many from the ranks, while it deters many other from ever entering them. If the legislature [illegible] will look into this subject it will be [illegible] that other and no less grave evils exist and we think they should now be remedied.

The arms account with the general government, [illegible] against the state, now shows a small balance in her favor. It is probable that the general government will receive the arms and equipments now in possession of the state in exchange for those more serviceable. If at this time the legislature pass a more specific act for the organization, government and training of the militia, Oregon will soon have a body of citizen soldiery of which she may well feel proud and upon which she may confidently rely in case of need.

There are now connected with the militia a number of experienced and intelligent men. The state should avail itself of the aid these men can and will voluntarily give in perfecting its military organization. This can be done with no greater expenditure of money than is authorized by the present defective law. The costly experiments entered upon, and the mistakes made by other states, can all be avoided and this state be given a law at once plain, practical, efficient and inexpensive.

Let our citizens and taxpayers interest themselves in this matter, and it will be done.

We trust it will receive the attention that its importance to every section of the state demands.

"LEGIS."

OUR MOUNTAIN BARRIER.

The Eastern Boundary of the State and the Meeting of the Legislature.

PORTLAND, Dec [illegible]

To the Editor of The Oregonian:

The following paragraphs clipped from The Daily Oregonian of the 25th inst. suggest two questions that were discussed at the formation of the constitution of the state in 1857, to wit: the proper eastern boundary of the state and the best time for the meeting of the legislative assembly.

Present obstruction of travel on the O. R. & N. Company's lines shows how a minority party in the legislature might elect a United States senator. There is no danger of that result this time, since nearly all the members for the eastern counties are democrats, and the republicans have a majority over all; but it might not be so every time. The legislature is required by law to proceed to the election of a senator on the second Tuesday after it effects an organization. If a quorum is present the election will be that, and the members who might arrive too late would have nothing to say about it.

There is a strong probability that all the members of the legislature for the eastern counties, will be absent from the roll call on the first Monday in January. And possibly they may not get to the capital in time to take part in any of the business of the session. If this weather holds as long as it did in 1861-2, just that thing will probably occur.

In the convention I voted for the Cascade mountains as the eastern boundary of the state, and on several occasions since the force of the wintery elements has demonstrated the inexpediency if not folly of disregarding formidable natural boundaries in the formation of a state.

But the majority of the convention listened to the appeal to their territorial vanity in favor of a "big state," regardless of the fact that it must contain two communities with distinct and rival interests, and divided by strongly contrasted climates, and an almost insurmountable barrier.

But the members of the convention had had some experience in the difficulties of attending a session of the legislative assembly in the winter time, even from western Oregon, and the inconveniences in holding such a session was [illegible] [illegible] and therefore they fixed the time of the meeting in September.

But the last legislature, unmindful of the past experience of the country, changed the time to January, with what results we shall see.

MATTHEW P. DEADY

NEEDFUL INSTRUCTION.

CORVALLIS, Dec. [illegible]

To the Editor of The Oregonian:

All parts of the country have their teachers' institutes meeting in session just now. I should like them to [illegible] the propriety of giving children [illegible] [illegible] They [illegible] In the instruction of [illegible] [illegible] position of [illegible] friendly [illegible] to carry on their own correspondence [illegible] then, that they offer themselves to be [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the youth would be a [illegible] venture on the [illegible]

As a parent, I would say it is the duty of [illegible] [illegible] the minds and [illegible] the children we commit to their charge the wares of the saloon. They are taught to reason from cause to effect on other [illegible] than [illegible] this? Surely it is an important [illegible] [illegible] taught [illegible] in the working [illegible] whisky on the human system, and the scientific reason "why"? Then [illegible] the next generation would not see so many [illegible] wrecks as does this one.

A PARENT.

BORN.

[illegible]

DIED.

[illegible]

NEW TO-DAY.

WANTED 100 axe men for [illegible] same number of [illegible] for the Canadian Pacific railroad; comfortable quarters and fair wages. Apply to R. D. PITT, 9 Washington street.

Fine Holiday Goods are offered at actual cost at Lents Drug Store, Third and Jefferson. The remainder of our Holiday Goods forming a fine display, must be sold by January 1st.

NEW TO-DAY.

BUFFUM & PENDLETON

MEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

SOMETHING NEW IN TIES!
SOMETHING NEW IN UNDERWEAR!
SOMETHING NEW IN HOSIERY!

AN ELEGANT LINE OF

SMOKING JACKETS

AND

DRESSING GOWNS.

In fact a large assortment of

[illegible]

FOR THE

Holiday Trade.

We call special attention to our

UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS

BUFFUM & PENDLETON,

127, 129 THIRD ST.,

Between Washington and Alder.

[illegible]

NEW PIANOS FOR RENT AT KOHLER & CHASE'S. [illegible]

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS [illegible]

GIRL WANTS SITUATION AS NURSE GIRL [illegible]

FURNISHED ROOMS—WITH OR WITHOUT [illegible]

FOR RENT—TWO FURNISHED ROOM WITH pantry [illegible]

$1600 TO LOAN FOR TWO YEARS [illegible] ATKINSON & WAKEFIELD [illegible]

FOR RENT—NICE [illegible] WINDOW FRONT [illegible]

WANTED BY [illegible] MEN TABLE AND [illegible]

GEORGE M. SCHUCK—TEACHER OF MUSIC [illegible]

FOR SALE ON EASY PAYMENTS—A LODGING house with thirty well furnished rooms. Inquire [illegible] & WHEELER, 21 First [illegible]

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS COMPLETE for housekeeping [illegible]

SITUATION WANTED BY AN EXPERIENCED [illegible]

GO TO G. M. SIMON, SEVENTH AND WASHINGTON, for the best Chocolate and [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] RIGGEN Insurance Broker [illegible] [illegible] 25 Stark st. Portland Or. Insurance placed in any company. [illegible]

LOST [illegible] BLACK AND CURLY [illegible] [illegible] JONES at Akin Selling & Co's [illegible]

[illegible] SWISS CHEESE [illegible] [illegible] Herring [illegible] Beef [illegible]

[illegible] RAYMOND [illegible]

NOTICE. J. W. EAVES AND HIS GAS [illegible] [illegible] Inquire at the National Hotel [illegible]

GENTLEMEN WANTING NICE WARM rooms to come to this cold weather [illegible] lighted and everything else [illegible] [illegible] Oak. Prices reduced to suit the times. [illegible]

ASSIGNEE'S SALE—I WILL SELL TO THE person making the highest and best offer on or before Dec 31 1884 all the goods wares and merchandise consisting of a general assortment of Chinese merchandise [illegible] Loon Chung & Co and situated [illegible] Portland Or [illegible] Assignee of Loon Chung & Co insolvent debtors.

THE LUCKY NUMBERS

AT

THE BOUQUET

73 Third Street

490 [illegible] 866 19 847 124, [illegible] 169 1811 [illegible] Holders of the above numbers will please call for their [illegible] Hats

THE BOUQUET

The Knights of Pythias [illegible]

WILL GIVE THEIR

THIRD ANNUAL BALL

AT

Turn Halle,

December 31, 1884, New Year's Eve.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

OF BALANCE OF

Stock of Retail Grocery Store.

We will sell at auction

ON MONDAY, DEC. 29, 1884,

At 10 A. M. on the premises No 10 Washington street known as THE PILGRIM STORE the balance of stock comprising

Groceries, Can Goods, Soaps, Teas, Tobacco, Cigars, Spices, etc., No. 18 Coffee Mill, Platform and Counter Scales, Desk, Counter, Stool, also Lounge, Furniture and Bedding.

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers

A GRAND CONCERT

WILL BE GIVEN AT

Taylor St. M. E. Church

TUESDAY DECEMBER [illegible]

THE FOLLOWING IS THE PROGRAMME

[illegible]

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MARKET THEATER.

[illegible]

TO-NIGHT, SUNDAY, DEC. 28

[illegible]

MISS

MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 29th

GRISMER-DAVIES

COMBINATION.

[illegible]

Lights O' London.

[illegible]

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 2, 1885,

[illegible]

CRISPA.

[illegible]

CASINO OPERA HOUSE.

Corner First and Washington [illegible]

TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT!

[illegible]

BOCCACCIO!

JEANNIE WINSTON as BOCCACCIO

In active preparation,

La Perichole.

JEANNIE WINSTON as PIQUILLO

Admission 25c and 50c.

Reserved seats to be had at hour extra charge at Morse's Palace of Art.

WANTS.

WANTED—BOARD AND ROOM FOR MAN and wife. Address [illegible] P. O. box 6[illegible]

WANTED A HOUSE [illegible] CENTRAL [illegible] [illegible]

BOARDERS—SINGLE MEN AT A STRICTLY temperance house, accommodations for single young men at [illegible] per week; quiet, neatness and home-like accommodations, reading room, bath room. Young men desiring a good home will patronize the MARINERS HOME, cor. Third and [illegible] CHAPLAIN STUBBS [illegible]

HOUSE WANTED—[illegible] JAN [illegible] [illegible] rooms furnished [illegible] Address, stating full particulars HOUSE, drawer 28, postoffice.

WANTED—FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED rooms in all parts of the city. DIRECTORY [illegible] Stark [illegible]

WANTED—A DRUGGIST WISHES TO BUY IN [illegible] city of Portland a [illegible] drug store [illegible] WOODARD & CO. Front st.

AGENTS WANTED.

A REFINED YOUNG LADY AN [illegible] [illegible]

GRANDEST BOOK OF THE SEASON. APPLY at once [illegible] BANCROFT & CO San Francisco

AGENTS HURRAH—MARK TWAIN'S NEW book Huckleberry Finn [illegible] Tom Sawyer [illegible] Exclusive agency [illegible] Occidental Publishing Co [illegible] F. PEERS, Manager.

AGENTS ATTENTION—IF YOU WANT TO make money fast call and see our elegant Plush and Morocco albums just arriving for holiday presents. [illegible] Apply at once to F. CAMPION 2[illegible] First st, room 2.

HELP WANTED.

GIRL WANTED TO COOK [illegible]

WANTED A GIRL TO DO COOKING AND general housework [illegible] Washington st [illegible]

THOR [illegible] WANTED [illegible] TO WORK [illegible]

GIRLS WANTED $20 PLACES, COMMISSION $1 MRS PLATO [illegible]

EMPLOYMENT WANTED.

GIRLS [illegible] WAITING [illegible] MRS PLATO [illegible]

TO LET—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—UNFURNISHED ROOMS SUITABLE for housekeeping [illegible]

FOR RENT FRONT ROOM FIRST SET [illegible] Aldersted [illegible] FALLS [illegible] KEFONER

NICELY FURNISHED FRONT ROOMS WITH [illegible] moderate rates. Apply at [illegible]

SOUTHEAST FRONT ROOMS FURNISHED [illegible] single [illegible] per month. Also rooms furnished complete for housekeeping [illegible]

VERY DESIRABLE FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED rooms at [illegible] in all parts of the city. DIRECTORY [illegible] 78 Stark st

PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT [illegible] convenient to street cars. Inquire [illegible]

TO LET—HOUSES AND STORES.

TO LET—STORE 60 FEET DEEP, NO. [illegible] FIRST [illegible] Inquire [illegible] TAMBERT [illegible]

FOR RENT—7 ROOMED TWO STORY HOUSE [illegible] Seventh and College [illegible]

FOR RENT—HOUSE 29 MAIN STREET NEAR [illegible]

TO LET—HOUSE OF [illegible] ROOMS AND BATH, modern improvements, [illegible] Also [illegible] thirteenth st

FOR RENT—LARGE HOUSE AND COTTAGE. [illegible] reasonable terms to right party as owner wishes to leave the city and want them occupied before [illegible] Apply at 421 Seventh st, cor Hall.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

FURNISHED ROOMS [illegible] SINGLE OR EN SUITE [illegible] without board [illegible] Park st

ROOMS TO RENT.

TWO SMALL AND NEAT ROOMS SUITABLE [illegible] single men at [illegible] per month [illegible] Apply at SE cor Pacific and [illegible]

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A GOOD HORSE SUITABLE for family or express purposes [illegible] good roadster [illegible] delivery wagon [illegible] GOLDMAN [illegible] Front st

FOR SALE—THE [illegible] SCHOONER EMMA [illegible] dimensions of [illegible] machinery as follows

Length [illegible] feet
Breadth [illegible] feet
Depth of hold 10 feet
Register tonnage [illegible]
Actual carrying capacity 90 tons

MACHINERY AND BOILERS.

One [illegible] engine 1[illegible]x20, high pressure [illegible] [illegible] marine boilers [illegible] diameter [illegible] [illegible]

For further information apply to JAMES LOTAN [illegible] Portland Or

20,000 FEET OF ASSORTED LUMBER [illegible] exchange for improved [illegible] property [illegible] Odd Fellows building

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE AT [illegible] LESS THAN ITS value 1700 acres of prairie all improved. Inquire of C. F. MOORES [illegible]

FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE FINEST farms [illegible] If you mean business call at our office and we will go with you to see it. CREIGHTON & CO Real Estate Agents [illegible] Stark

A HOUSE AND LOT FOR [illegible] IN COWAN'S ADDITION to the town of [illegible] the best located and business [illegible] town on the Columbia river. New country [illegible] [illegible] to come in [illegible] can secure a home. R. F. COWAN

FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING DESIRABLE farms in Scappoose [illegible] from Forest Grove [illegible] ALFORD, GUTHRIE & CO [illegible] First [illegible]

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

COLLECTIONS MADE AND CONFIDENTIAL [illegible]

FERRO MAGNETIC [illegible] [illegible] ELECTRIC MAGNETIC CO [illegible] Third [illegible]

SOLES—SURE CURE [illegible] Dr S B Manager P. O. [illegible] Portland Or [illegible]

HANDKERCHIEFS A [illegible] [illegible] Hartman & Co

SATIN FOR [illegible] [illegible] Washington st

PERFORATED STAMPING PATTERNS [illegible] B. Hartman & Co [illegible]

ATTENTION LUMBERMEN—We have [illegible] Cedar Lumber [illegible] [illegible] BROWN & [illegible]

LADIES AND MAN [illegible] [illegible] NAPAVINE [illegible]

SOMETHING NEW: THE AUTOMATIC LAMP [illegible]

W. GARDNER & CO. PRACTICAL STEAM [illegible] Gas and Steam Fitters [illegible] Corner Third and Alder sts Portland

[illegible]

J. [illegible] ASSAYER AND ANALYTICAL [illegible]

[illegible]

$7,000 TO LOAN [illegible]

$1000 [illegible]

MONEY TO LOAN [illegible]

$3000 TO LOAN [illegible]

[illegible]

LOST.

LOST—[illegible] [illegible] reward [illegible]

LOST—A BROWN SPANIEL DOG, [illegible] months old, answers to the name [illegible] liberal reward will be paid [illegible]

DOG LOST—ON OR ABOUT NOV 30 FROM THE [illegible] [illegible]

SAILS, FLAGS AND TENTS.

V. F. SMITH, SAIL, FLAG AND TENT MAKER, 34 North Front st, Portland Or

LOUISVILLE RESTAURANT.

JOHN SLAVICH,

THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR,

Has just refitted his large, elegant and well appointed Restaurant, First St., bet. Morrison and Yamhill. Meals can be obtained at all hours, day or night. A number of fine rooms have been fitted up for ladies.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—MY wife Henrietta Clothier having left my bed and board without any cause whatever I will not be responsible for any debts which she may contract from and after this date. Portland Or Dec [illegible] 1884. GEORGE CLOTHIER.

OCEAN PARK TAXPAYERS NOTICE—ALL owners of lots in North or Beach Additions, by remitting it once immediately fifty cents for each lot I will pay taxes on said property. If not paid soon will be [illegible] J M CON Real Estate Agent, 64 First st, Portland Or.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP—Eugene D White and Sylvester B Riggen, composing the firm of White & Riggen, have on this first day of November 1884 dissolved co-partnership, Sylvester B Riggen having sold all his right and title in and to the partnership property and business to Eugene D White who assumes all liabilities of the late firm and who will hereafter conduct and carry on said business at No 20 Stark street.

Portland Or Nov 1 1884

EUGENE D. WHITE.
S. B. RIGGEN.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS—PROPOSALS FOR [illegible] supplies and for the erection of grist and sawmill and [illegible] school houses.—Department of the Interior, office of Indian affairs, Spokane Falls W. T., Dec 12, 1884—Sealed proposals, endorsed "proposals [illegible]" [illegible] care of depot quartermaster Portland, Or., will be received until 12 o'clock M. on Monday, [illegible] for furnishing for the Indian service in Washington territory a number of wagons, plows, harrows, forks, [illegible], scythes, snaths, axes and [illegible] [illegible] and also for the erection of two [illegible] on the Colville reservation, to be [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] plans and specification of the proposed buildings to be erected and all other information [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the undersigned, at Spokane Falls [illegible] [illegible]

Bids will be opened at the hour and day above stated, [illegible] [illegible] the right will be reserved to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] All bids must be accompanied by [illegible] United States depository [illegible] [illegible] per cent of the amount of the proposal.

CHAS. H. DICKSON,
Special U. S. Indian Agent.

MILL AND FARM MACHINERY.

JOS. WAGNER & CO., FLOURING MILLS [illegible] [illegible] All kinds of flouring mill machinery, No. 2[illegible] [illegible] street. See circular.

C. J. MULACK—SAW MAKER. ALL KINDS of saws repaired. Oregon Chisel Teeth inserted in [illegible] Portland Or

FRANK BROTHERS IMPLEMENT COMPANY, [illegible] and dealer in farm and mill machinery, [illegible] Portland Or

CHAS. H. DODD & CO., SOLE AGENTS BUCKEYE Mower and Reaper, Canton Pitts Thresher, Haines [illegible] Wagons. Front, First and Vine sts.

KNAPP, BURRELL & CO., WHOLESALE FARM machinery and dealers in agricultural implements, farm and spring wagons, buggies, carriages, etc., portable and stationary engines, saw mills and grist mill machinery a specialty, rubber and leather belting.

[illegible] TOOTH SAW.

TATUM & BOWEN SAN FRANCISCO AND 29 Front st. Portland Or, sole agents for the original Hoe Chisel Tooth Saw, now made with our patent plate or [illegible] segments which places it far in the lead of worthless imitations.

SAWMILL MACHINERY & ENGINES, BOILERS, ETC.

TATUM & BOWEN SAN FRANCISCO, AND 29 Front st, Portland, Or. We have manufactured the greater part of this class of machinery in use on the coast and our long experience and valuable patents enable us to fully supply the wants of mill men.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

W. S. MASON (LATE OF McCRAKEN & MASON) and successor to H. Abrahams, wholesale grocer and commission merchant, Nos. 2 and 4 North Front street, Portland Or.

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL grocer, dealer in ship stores, garden [illegible] seeds, foreign and domestic fruits, etc., N. E. cor Front and Alder sts, Portland Or

MARK LEVY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, importer of and dealer in tropical and domestic green, dried and canned fruits, nuts, [illegible] raisins. 12 First st. Consignments of Oregon and California produce solicited.

G. COHN & BRO., 170 FRONT STREET, FARM and country produce a specialty.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores, 16 N. Front st. Portland Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRODUCE Merchants, Front and D sts. Portland, Or.

H. E. BATTIN, GENERAL COMMISSION MERchant and produce dealer, 142 Front street.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Lime [illegible] 94 Front street cor Ash st.

MILLER, WEST—(J. C. MILLER, W. H. WEST) commission merchants in general and dairy produce, 111 Front st. between Washington and Stark.

GIBSON, CHURCH & CO., SHIPPING AND COMmission Merchants, specialties—wheat, flour, oats, grain bags, etc., N. W. cor Front and Ash sts, Portland Or.

ARCHITECTS AND ENGINEERS.

H. W. & T. H. OGILBE.

CIVIL ENGINEERS AND DRAUGHTSMEN.

Special Attention Given to City Work. Office—Room 2, Ainsworth Block, Third and Oak sts.

H. HAWGOOD, Assoc. M. Inst. C. E. Eng. — A. M. LUPFER, C. E. Lafayette College, Penn'a

HAWGOOD & LUPFER,

CIVIL ENGINEERS AND SURVEYORS,

Labbe Building, Washington St., Portland, Oregon.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, COR. N. Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

CORBITT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE GROCERS and Commission Merchants, 64 and 66 Front st., Portland.

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GROCERS, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. [illegible] and 88 Front street, Portland, Or.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. HARRY LANE—OFFICE STROWBRIDGE building, cor First and Alder sts.

WM. McLAIN, VETERINARY SURGEON, graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. Office Goddard & Frazier's stable cor. Fifth and Taylor sts.

SADDLERY.

R. SHERLOCK, SADDLERY, HARNESS, ETC. [illegible] 74 Front st. Portland Or.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

WILZINSKI BROS. & CO., WHOLESALE DEALers in fine cigars, 141 Front st. Portland, branch of S[illegible] Lachman & Co., San Francisco.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

HERRITT, BRADLEY & CO., SUCCESSORS TO Bentley & Doheny, 109 Front, bet. Washington and Stark sts. Leather and Findings. Shoe Store Supplies.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

L. SHILLESTEIN & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS, 141 Front street.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALERS.

K. SEFERT & CO., WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, [illegible] Portland Or.

MACHINISTS.

TRUEMAN & WOLFE, MACHINISTS, CORNER [illegible] and Third sts.—Housework, doors, railings, iron [illegible] and machinery of all descriptions, planing and moulding tools to order.

MINING MACHINERY.

PACIFIC [illegible] MILL, RAILWAY & MA[illegible] [illegible] 86 North Front st.

PORTLAND SODA WORKS.

NETHROE & SUTHARD—SODA AND MINERAL waters, [illegible] 85 Oak st. cor Fifth [illegible] Portland Or.

MERCHANDISE BROKERS.

SAM'L L. CORMAN—MERCHANDISE BROKER [illegible] and [illegible] agent, 3 Washington st. [illegible]

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

HODGE, DAVIS & CO., ESTABLISHED 1851, Portland Or.

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS.

HEITSHU, CROWELL & CO., IMPORTERS, [illegible] and 64 Front st. Portland Or.

OILS, COLORS AND VARNISHES.

KELLY, DUNNE & CO., PAINTS, OILS, COLors, Varnishes, Brushes. 42 Front st. Portland Or.

PIONEER MASQUE DEPOT

Masquerade Suits

AND

Theatrical Costumes

FOR RENT.

Extra inducements offered to the Country Trade. Country Orders sent C. O. D.

T. N. DUNBAR,
89 Front St., up stairs.

Oregon Electrical Works.

JULIUS DILG,

Electrical, Optical and Surveyors' Instruments

For sale, made to order, and repaired.

Model and Experimental Work a Specialty.

Pine Street, Near First. P. O. Box 197, Portland, Or.

The Oregonian.

EIGHT-PAGE EDITION.

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 28, 1884

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

[illegible]

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

[illegible]

CHURCH NOTICES

[illegible]

St. John's [illegible] church on the corner of Sixteenth and [illegible] Pastor [illegible] Laughlin [illegible] Preaching service at 11 A. M. and [illegible] P. M. Sunday school [illegible] All invited.

Taylor-street Methodist Episcopal church—Services at 11 A. M. and [illegible] P. M. Christmas sermons [illegible] special program [illegible] of music for [illegible] the young people's [illegible]

Plymouth Congregational church, corner Fourth and [illegible] Rev [illegible] Lee pastor. Divine service at 11 A. M. and [illegible] P. M. Preaching both morning and evening by Rev. E. E. [illegible] Sunday [illegible] Everybody welcome.

Hall Street M. E. Church, corner Hall and Sixth street. Preaching at [illegible] A. M. by Rev. G. M. [illegible] Sunday school [illegible] P. M. Gospel meeting at [illegible] Short addresses by Mrs. A. [illegible] and others. Free seats. Everybody welcome.

United Presbyterian church [illegible] music [illegible] First [illegible] Rev. Wm. [illegible] Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M. [illegible] The [illegible] comfortable hall and a warm welcome for all.

First German [illegible] church, corner Eighth and Clay streets. Services Sunday, December 28 [illegible] A. M. [illegible] Sunday school 9:30 A. M. Preaching by the pastor [illegible] Schlenk. Rosa [illegible] is cordially invited to attend these services.

German Methodist church, corner North Eighth and [illegible] streets [illegible] on D street in rear of the church. Preaching to-morrow by the pastor Rev. F. Bonn at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school [illegible] A. M. Watchmeeting service Wednesday evening [illegible] music at half past [illegible] All are invited.

Calvary Presbyterian church corner Ninth and Clay streets. Pastor Rev. E. F. Lee. Preaching [illegible] A. M. and [illegible] P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 [illegible] Christian Union holds a prayer and praise service at [illegible] P. M. All pews are free and singing [illegible] You are cordially invited to all of these services.

First Congregational church corner Second and Jefferson streets. Services to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Preaching by the pastor. Morning subject: "In [illegible] in Cana of Galilee." In the evening [illegible] will deliver his second lecture on "[illegible] Came into its Present Form." [illegible] Bible class at 12:30 P. M.

Unitarian Church, corner of Yamhill and Seventh streets. [illegible] minister. Services at 11 A. M. and [illegible] [illegible] home the children of the Sunday school are expected to attend as part of the [illegible] and the sermon is especially addressed to them. The evening sermon [illegible] The public is cordially invited.

First Baptist church, corner Fourth and Alder streets—Rev. [illegible] Henry pastor. Preaching services at 11 A. M. and [illegible] P. M. Morning theme: [illegible] Evening subject: [illegible] [illegible] special meetings will be held every evening during the week except [illegible] at 7:30 P. M. All these services are [illegible] Strangers welcome.

Grace Methodist Episcopal church corner Taylor and [illegible] W. S. Harrington, D D presiding elder of Portland district will at [illegible] preach in the morning [illegible] A. M. and preach [illegible] [illegible] Seats free.

[illegible] Third and D [illegible] The [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] pastor. Service [illegible] Rev. John W. S[illegible] [illegible] M.

[illegible]

THE HOTELS.

[illegible]

The O[illegible] [illegible] Omaha and Kansas City [illegible] St. Louis [illegible] Missouri [illegible] to Quincy [illegible] [illegible] points east of the [illegible] points east or south. [illegible] over the Burlington route which [illegible] [illegible] at all [illegible] offices.

Return Present

At Wisdom's Pharmacy can yet be found some very [illegible] goods, suitable for New Year's presents, which will be sold at actual cost until January 1. No goods carried over. First and Stark.

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SPECIAL NOTICES

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN ... Clothier ...

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP ... of White & Riggs ... dissolved ... Nov 1 1884

EUGENE D. WHITE.
S. B. RIGGS.

... PROPOSALS FOR ... school ... Department of ... Spokane Falls, W T ... CHAS H DICKSON ...

FARM MACHINERY

... R & CO ... FLOURING MILLS ... mill machinery

... SAW MAKER ...

... IMPLEMENT COMPANY ... farm and mill machinery

... AGENTS BUCKEYE ...

... & CO WHOLESALE FARM ... implements ... carriages ... saw mills and ... rubber and leather

... TOOTH SAW

... OWEN SAN FRANCISCO AND ... sole agents for the Origin ... Tooth Saw now made with one patent ... segments which places it far in the ... imitations.

MACHINERY & ENGINES, BOILERS, ETC

BOWEN SAN FRANCISCO, AND ... Portland Or We have manufactured ... of this class of machinery in use on ... long experience ... to fully supply the wants of mill men

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

... (LATE OF McCRAKEN & MA...) successor to H Abraham wholesale commission merchant ... Front ...

... WHOLESALE AND RETAIL ... dealer in ship stores, garden and grass ... and domestic fruits, etc ... Portland Or

... COMMISSION MERCHANT, ... and dealer in tropical and domestic ... and canned fruit ... figs dates and ... Consignments of Oregon and ... solicited

... FRONT STREET FARM ... produce a specialty

... SHIP CHANDLERY AND ... Front st Portland Or

... COMMISSION AND PRODUCE ... Front and D st ... Portland, Or

... GENERAL COMMISSION MER... produce dealer 14 Front street.

... & CO SHIP BROKERS AND ... Merchants agents for San Juan ... Front street cor Ash st.

... C MILLER, W H WEST ... merchants in general and dairy pro... between Washington and Stark.

... & CO SHIPPING AND COM... merchants, specialties—wheat flour sal... etc., N W cor Front and Ash sts.

ARCHITECTS AND ENGINEERS

W & T H OGILBE ... ENGINEERS AND DRAUGHTSMEN ... Attention Given to City Work ... Block Third and Oak sts

... WOOD & LUPFER, ... ENGINEERS AND SURVEYORS, ... Building, Washington St., Portland, Or.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

... WIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, COR... and D sts Portland Or

... BARCLAY WHOLESALE GROCERS ... Commission Merchants 64 and 66 Front st.

... ELLIOTT WHOLESALE GROCERS ... and Commission Merchants, Nos. 46 ... Portland Or

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

... LANE OFFICE STROWBRIDGE ... First and Alder sts.

... VETERINARY SURGEON, ... of Ontario Veterinary College, Office ... stable cor Fifth and Taylor

SADDLERY

... SADDLERY HARNESS HAR... Front ... Or

... AND TOBACCO

... & CO WHOLESALE DEAL... cigars 141 Front st ... and, branch ...

... AND FINDINGS

... SUCCESSORS TO ... Washington and ... Shoe store supplies.

... WHOLESALE DEALERS,

... LIQUOR DEALERS

... WINES LIQUORS CIGARS, ...

... MACHINISTS

... AND ... WORKS

... BINDING ... WORKS

... DRUGGISTS

... & CO ESTABLISHED 185...

... CLASSWARE LAMPS

... POWELL & CO IMPORTERS ... Portland Or

... AND VARNISHES

... & CO PAINTS OILS COL... Brushes ... Front ... Portland Or

PIONEER MASQUE DEPOT

Masquerade Suits AND Theatrical Costumes FOR RENT

... Country Orders ... C O D

T N DUNBAR, 89 Front St—up stairs

Electrical Works.

... LIUS DILG,

Optical and Surveyors' Instruments

Made to order and repaired. Experimental Work a Specialty

... Street, Near First, Box 197, Portland, Or.

The Oregonian.

EIGHT-PAGE EDITION.

SUNDAY MORNING DECEMBER 28 1884

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND Dec 27 ... P M

Hight Bar.	Ch'ng last 8 Hours	Ther	Wind Direction	Rain fall	State of Weath
29.61	-04	27	SW	00	Fair
29.75	08	27	S	00	Cloudy
29.76	04	49	SW	00	Cloudy

Max Thermometer 41 minimum 21

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

... at the following places

First and Morrison ... Third bet Morrison and Alder ... cor First and Jefferson ... First ... First and ... First bet Salmon and Taylor ... hotel Third and D ... candy store ... Fifth and Morrison ... Fourth and Morrison ... & Morrison ... First and Washington ... First and Alder ... First and ... southwest corner First ... near Clay ... Fourth and Eastro ... East Portland ... foot of Morrison ... First ... southwest corner First and Oak ... northwest corner First and Oak ... News Co ... First ... news stand Fourth and Alder ... news stand Fourth corner ... Fifth and Morrison ... near Salmon ... First bet ... and ... First ... Washington ... First ... North First ... North First ... the counting room ... and Stark ... THE OREGONIAN

20,000

... the New Year's ... this big ... edition ... Orders ... be handed in at ...

... not be improbable that ... been mislaid ... for the ... would be considered ... would send ...

CHURCH NOTICES

... M E Ms on ... Burnside ... and Hood streets ... at 11 ... preaching at 7:30 P M by ...

... Presbyterian church Washington ... subject ... of the ... Lindsley pastor ... Ushers at the ...

... chapel corner of ... Divine service will be held in the ... Sundays at 11 A M and 7:30 P M Seats ... Sunday school meets at 10 o'clock

... Presbyterian church on the corner of ... streets Pastor R J Laughlin ... North Fifteenth street Preaching ... 11 A M and 7:30 P M Sunday school ... All are cordially invited

... Methodist Episcopal church ... M and 7:30 P M Christmas services ... Special programme of music for ... evening also for the young people's ... at 6:30 P M Sunday school at 1 to ...

... Congregational church corner Fourth ... streets Rev Geo H Lee pastor ... at 11 A M and 7:30 P M Preach ... morning and evening by Rev ... Sunday school at 1:30 Everybody wel...

... M. E. Church corner Hall and Sixth ... Preaching at 11 A M by Rev G M ... Sunday school at 12:30 P M Gospel ... P M Short addresses by Mrs A ... J. R. Robb and others Free seats ... welcome

... Presbyterian church Divine music ... First and Clay ... Rev Wm ... Services at 11 A M ... Sabbath school ... Subject of morning sermon ... The ... A comfortable hall ... for all who come

... Evangelical church corner Eighth ... streets Services Sunday December 28 ... P M Sunday school ... by the pastor Rev A Schienk Resi... Clay street The public is cordially in... the services

... Methodist church cor North Eighth and ... Pastor's residence on D street in rear ... Preaching to-morrow by the pas... at 11 A M and 7:30 P M ... at 6:30 A M Watchnight service ... night will commence at half past ... All are cordially invited

... Presbyterian church corner Ninth and ... Pastor Rev E I Lee Preaching ... 11 and 7:30 P M Sabbath school at 12:30 ... Young People's Christian Union holds a ... praise service at 6:30 P M All pews ... congregational singing You are cor... invited to any or all of these services.

... Congregational church corner Second and ... streets Service to-morrow at 11 A M ... P M Preaching by the pastor Morning, ... "The Wedding in Cana of Galilee" In ... the pastor will deliver his second lec... "The Bible and How it Came into its Pres... Form" Sunday school and bible class at 12:30

... Church, corner of ... hill and Seventh ... El of ... minster Services at 11 A ... P M At the morning hour the ch... Sunday school are expected to atten... the congregation and the sermon is es... addressed to them The evening sermon ... The World's record of 1884 The public ... invited

... Baptist church corner Fourth and Alder ... Rev J Q A Henry pastor Preach... at 11 A M and 7:30 P M Morning ... "Eternal Life" Evening subject ... of the Year The gospel meetings will ... every night during the week except ... Sabbath school at 12:30 M All these ... are open to the public Strangers wel...

... Methodist Episcopal church corner Tay... Eleventh streets Rev W S Harrington ... presiding elder of Portland district will ... quarterly meeting services in the morning ... the love feast at 9:30 A M ... The pastor will ... P M ... Young people's praise ser... All welcome Seats free

... of Sea and Land corner Third ... Preaching at 11 A M ... P M short address ... bible ... meetings Monday ... Friday ... and adjourned meeting ... and Dramatic Society Thursday ... P M Friday ... the ladies of the W C T U ... Christmas cantata ... Sunday school and Bethel ...

EAST PORTLAND PULPITS

... church, Rev S I Wilson pastor Serv... at 11 A M and 7:30 P M Sunday school at 12:30 ... Episcopal church Rev John W S ... Services at 11 A M and 7:30 P M ... school at 9:45 A M

... M E.—Regular meeting Thursday at ... P M ... Kenworthy ...

... Francis Catholic church ... High mass ... Rev P Marken ... Rev Mainzo officiating ...

... Church of the Evangelical ... Sixth and ... streets ... by the pastor ... Sunday school at 10 A M ... P M Seats free All will be ...

... hall ... preach at 3 P M ... Sabbath school at ...

... Presbyterian church ...

... Congregational church ... Services ... 11 A M ... Sunday ...

... at the First Baptist church corner of ... streets ... Rev C H Hobart ... A cordial invitation ...

THE HOTELS

MERCHANT HOTEL.

... Olympia ... J W S ... Mrs ... Tacoma ... Leadville ... Miss ... Mrs Wright ... W H ... H Burn ...

HOLTON HOUSE

... Milwaukie ... Eugene ... Forest Grove ... Astoria ... Milwaukie ...

... Short Line ... the Burlington route through lines ... Council Bluffs ... Peoria, St Louis ... and from Kansas City to Quincy ... and Chicago. Passengers to all points in ... Illinois and points east or south ... tickets over the Burlington route which ... ticket offices.

Return Present.

... Pharmacy can yet be had some very ... suitable for New Year's presents ... at actual cost until January 1. No ... corner First and Stark.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

The Idaho sails for the north this morning

"Boccaccio" for the last time at the Casino this evening

Last performance of "Mliss" at the New Market to-night

The Columbia sailed hence at 7:15 A M yesterday carrying out 1902 tons freight

The cost of water supply for the extinguishing of fires during the past year was $6990

The Queen of the Pacific, which is due here to-day, brings six tons of mail, or about 1000 sacks

Passed Sand Point Friday to arrive here when circumstances permit Mrs A S Duniway, Mrs George Laprell, J Goodfellow, J P Kirby and William Brown

William Nesmith, of Derry, is in the city, having walked from home to Salem and come down on the east side road He reports the snow two feet deep on a level in old Polk

The citizens comprising the board of trade committee for the revision of the city charter, will recommend to the legislature that no salaries be allowed to the mayor or councilmen

The Cheesbrough was loaded by Balfour Guthrie & Co, and the cargo was fully insured in this agency Arthur Sewall & Co of Bath Maine, are owners of the vessel, which is probably not insured

Yesterday Mr R. W Mitchell, chief clerk of the Northern Pacific land department telegraphed to Mr Schulze at Walla Walla "How are you getting along?" The answer was "About fifteen games"

A gospel meeting, preceded by a praise service, will be held at Y M C A hall this afternoon, commencing at 4 o'clock Mr J K Gill will lead the meeting, Mr William Wadhams the praise service A hearty welcome to all

Lots 14 and ... in Belleview addition to the city of East Portland, belonging to John Shaver were sold yesterday by Sheriff Jordan on execution in favor of C Caesar They were bid off for $..., the amount of the execution and costs

George Cooper has applied for letters of administration for the estate of his son A ... Cooper, who was accidentally killed a few days ago The young man had saved up $ 000, which was deposited in banks here, and which his father falls heir to under the law of this state

Libbie Lyons one of the defendants in the suit of William Brundage vs the Multnomah Street Railway company, yesterday filed a separate answer to the complaint, denying that she has ever had any stock in said company and praying that she be dismissed with her costs and disbursements

Some time since the store of John Megens at the corner of Ninth and I streets was burned. Meggens was insured in the London, Queen and Northern and Imperial Insurance Companies The insurance has not yet been paid, and yesterday it was attached by Sheriff Jordan at the suit of Gries & Bolefur

Late last evening a man named Mickey slipped and fell at the corner of First and Washington streets He yelled out that his leg was broken and policemen Putnam and Nash secured a hack and sent the injured man to his lodgings at the New York hotel His leg although badly hurt, was not broken

W H Marshall, general agent Chicago, Milwaukee and St Paul, left by the Columbia for San Francisco to look after the passengers who had been snow bound here for the past ten days and who went East by way of San Francisco, and see that they got started all right and via the Short Line road which he represents here

W F Andrus has commenced suit against Harvey Hogue to recover possession of a piece of property near Hogue's mill, East Portland, having a frontage on the river of 200 feet He also asks for damages in the sum of $500 The property in question has been occupied by Hogue, who has his boom of logs moored opposite it

Plumbers have been at work in the upper stories of Union block for some time past. Yesterday the pipes for some cause turned loose and the water poured down into Ackerman's store in a flood Fortunately it was possible to turn off the water from the building at once which was done and further damage prevented

Yesterday's telegraphic columns contained a dispatch from St Paul stating that a large force are at work endeavoring to open the Oregon Short Line division In an interview with Assistant Superintendent Johnson of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Co we learn that no trouble from snow exists on the Oregon Short Line Division, and that portion of the road is in good shape for the running of trains.

SHIPPING NOTES

ASTORIA Dec 26.—Ger bk Werra left outward bound 8 A. M and anchored at Sand Island Geo S Homer left up 11 A. M., Br bk Citadel docked at Hustler's, ship Cheesbrough docked at the O R & N Co's dock Br bk Lizzie Bell arrived in 6 P M, bktn Portland arrived Knappton 6 P M

SKATING RINK PRIZES

Five elegant prizes to be awarded at the masquerade on Wednesday evening, will be exhibited in Chadbourne's window on Monday The prizes will be given to the best sustained characters, lady and gent, the best dressed characters, lady and gent, and to the worst skater Further particulars Monday

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE

The teachers' institute for this judicial district will convene at the Park school on Monday to-morrow at 10:30 A M. The programme was published in THE OREGONIAN a few days since The institute will continue in session for two days A lecture will be delivered on Monday evening by Rev T L Eliot at the Unitarian church

TO BE RAISED

The Portland construction company have taken the contract to raise the big Stark street ferry which is sunk above the foot of M street East Portland She will be put on the ways at Smith Bros mill where her hull will be recaulked and given two coats of paint The total cost of raising and repairing the boat will be less than $2000

THE STREET RAILWAYS

The cars are running on regular time on the First street road The Fifteenth street branch of the Washington street line is open its entire length, and the Eleventh street branch will be running to-day the whole length. A force of men were at work clearing the Third street track yesterday, and it is hoped the road will be in running order to-day

BOATS TO HARRISBURG

The water in the Willamette is at an excellent stage for boating now, and several boats are running between Portland and Harrisburg, carrying full loads, consisting principally of wheat The rainfall up the valley has not affected the river yet, as during the twenty-four hours ending at noon yesterday, it had fallen a foot above the falls at Oregon City At that time it was tolerably warm there, a little rain falling, and the snow settling very fast

CHALLENGE EXTINGUISHER TESTED

A test of the Challenge fire extinguisher was made at North Portland yesterday which proved a decided success A large box saturated with coal-oil and smeared with tar was filled with fine kindling wood and shavings and set on fire When the flames were at their hottest a bottle of the extinguisher was thrown at the base of the fire which was immediately extinguished This was not intended as a public test but since a test on a more extensive scale will be given in a few days

CHARGED WITH LARCENY

W Ayers was arrested yesterday upon complaint of E Campion charged with larceny by bailee the particular crime alleged being the refusal to give up an album Vers was an agent under Campion and claims the latter owes him a great deal more than the value of the album which is probably true He was placed under $25 bonds by Justice Greene Campion is a trifle rather forward in bringing criminal charges and received a merited rebuke from Judge Moreland in the police court some time since on this trial

DROWNED

A Killerman a Swede, was drowned a few days since while attempting to cross the Clatskanie river at Hedges' ford, on a raft. The raft was upset by the floating ice, and the unfortunate man becoming chilled by the icy current, quickly sunk At last accounts the body had not been recovered Mr Killerman was a quiet industrious man who had been employed for some time at Centralia, but had recently purchased a piece of railroad land near the mouth of Lincoln creek He is not known to have any relatives in this country

ARM AMPUTATED

D E Budd yesterday received dispatches from San Luis Obispo Cal., informing him that his son Edward R Budd, a locomotive engineer on one of the railways there, has had one of his arms badly mangled on account of his engine plunging into a washout. The last dispatch stated that the arm had been amputated, and the young man was resting easily Ed Budd will be remembered by a great many railroad men in this part of the country He was for several years in the employ of the Oregon & California Railroad company as brakeman and fireman He afterwards worked for the Oregonian Railroad company, and subsequently for the Northern Pacific. Some months ago he left for California, where he soon found employment His many friends will regret to hear of his misfortune

ANOTHER AMPUTATION.

It became necessary yesterday to make another amputation of the leg of Joseph Pullen, who is suffering from ossification of the arteries. This was done at Good Samaritan hospital by Dr Saylor, assisted by Drs Strong and Wilson After the first amputation gangrene set in Pullen recovered from the shock wonderfully and bid fair to pull through

HE STEPPED IN

Stephen Bailey of East Portland, called in the reception room of Swerance & Yokum's gallery yesterday quite unexpectedly, coming down through the skylight and bringing the sash, two broken ribs and a badly cut nose with him He had gone on the roof which with its covering of snow looked like a small section of a Siberian steppe and while walking around he stepped through the skylight aforesaid Mr Bailey has often stepped in the photographer's room, but never "put his foot in it" before He will leave the roof to the feline race in future

AFTER MAIL ON FOOT

Postmaster Steele received instructions by telegraph from Washington yesterday authorizing him to have the letter mail on the snow bound train at Wyeth brought to this city Of course people here are very anxious to receive their letters but from present appearances it is believed that the train will arrive here as soon as the mail could be brought by any other means Four men leave this morning on an engine as far up as the road is clear, and thence on foot to Viento They will be able to carry back about 30 pounds of mail each

LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER KILLED

An engineer named Hudson, in the employ of the O R & N Co was fatally injured Friday night near Hood River while on his engine behind the snow plow No particulars were received of the accident The wounded man was taken back to The Dalles, where he died early yesterday morning It is supposed that he was in one of the forward engines, perhaps the foremost—there were five attached to the plow—and his locomotive getting stuck the force from behind pressed the tender into the cab, crushing him This is only surmise, but accidents are not uncommon when several engines are working with a plow

POLICE COURT

There were only two prisoners in the police court yesterday, Sam Smith and ... M ... who ... like escapes from the pilgrim band in Donna Juanita They were each fined $10 for having been drunk and disorderly Tom Tilden and John Thomas, so called, were arraigned on a charge of unlawfully dealing faro There was nothing startling in this charge Tilden has been dealing faro for years at Frenchy Gratton's hell, but the sin of the two men was that they were caught when the police call at Frenchy's place a few evenings since They waived examination and were held to answer in the sum of $100

TENDENCY TO PRODUCE LIARS

Angling is a healthful and innocent amusement, viewed from a human standpoint Fish probably view the matter in another light, and a grand jury of suckers would doubtless find a true bill for murder against every mother's son of us who casts a fly or baits a hook But notwithstanding the innocent and healthful nature of the sport, those who engage in it, or those who merely write about it, are liable to become liars of such magnitude that Ananias and Sapphira appear as Sunday school teachers compared to them The champion and prince of all liars is the fellow who, writing to *Forest and Stream*, says

"It is not an unusual thing for two men, one rowing and the other fishing, to catch twenty black bass in a morning in a couple of hours with a hand line in the Columbia river These fish are in fine condition when running and are a magnificent table fish cooked in any way. As a food fish they are surpassed probably only by salmon Very large numbers are taken during the season The canning of them is a large industry and their export and sale adds no small sum to the wealth of the Sound A few years ago, at a point some twenty miles below Seattle, 7000 of these fish were taken in one haul of seine They are very gamey and fight to the last."

There are thirteen separate and distinct reasons why there is not a word of truth in the above correspondence, and as the first is that there are no black bass in the Columbia it is not necessary to mention the other twelve If *Forest and Stream* has many such correspondents it must furnish a lot of reliable reading for fishermen and others.

THE WEATHER.

No Wind or Snow Up the Columbia Kind o' "Thawey" in the Willamette Valley Good Prospects for Breaking the Blockade

... BULLETINS

... night ... the ...

Dayton Cloudy calm ther 30
Walla Walla Cloudy calm ther ...
Wallula Cloudy calm ther 15
Umatilla Cloudy ... ther 10
Pendleton—Cloudy calm ther ...
La Grande—Cloudy calm ther 24
Meacham Cloudy calm ther 18
Kamela Snowing calm ther 20 ... inches new snow
Willows Fair calm ther ...
... Fair calm ther ...
Celilo Clear calm ther 30
Dalles Clear calm ther 20
Hood River Cloudy lighter now ... ther 18
... Very ... ther ...
Portland Cloudy ... ther 38
Huntington Cloud ...
Castle Rock Clear ... ther ... over

The evening reports showed that there was very little wind during the day, and snow fell only at Bonneville The mercury was a few degrees below the freezing point

Two days of reasonably quiet weather gives hope that communication will be established between Portland and The Dalles by Tuesday noon, possibly by Monday night, provided of course, the storm does not break loose again The situation ... of last night was as follows

The snow plow from The Dalles has cut through to one mile below Hood River and expected to reach Viento to-night Lyons' train has backed upon the side track at Viento and allowed the snow plow, which had been stuck for a week behind him, to pass down At 6 P M, the operator at Wyeth telegraphed that he heard the whistle of the snow plow about two miles from Wyeth station The operator at Bonneville telegraphed at 4 P M, that he heard the whistle of the engines attached to the snow plows The three separate crowds of shovelers sent out from Portland, are ... ... two miles this side of Multnomah Fal... They are well provisioned have engines ... for quarters at night, and ... every morning There remains to be cleared 12 miles of road between Bonneville and the ... mile post considerable between the Locks and Bonneville, and about seven miles between Hood River and Viento The force at command is 1000 men and three snow plows with five engines each

A snow plow has been borrowed from the Northern Pacific and will leave Wallula Junction this morning for The Dalles. It is expected that the distance will be made within 24 hours

THE WILLAMETTE VALLEY

Between Oregon City and Eugene the weather yesterday was about the same as in Portland cloudy threatening, thin and the mercury ranging from 30 to 40 The snow melted slowly and there was no perceptible rise in the Willamette By and Roseburg the weather was cooler than in the Willamette valley, and fog prevailed at Ashland The north bound mail train was four hours behind time caused by a slide at Roberts Hill but it was not detained by snow All trains including freights, will be running on schedule time to-morrow

On the west side road the train stuck at the summit was brought in yesterday and the cars will start on ... time to-morrow morning

THE STAGE.

THE NEW MARKET—"Mliss" drew large audiences at both performances yesterday It will be given for the last time to-night To-morrow night the "Lights o' London" with Mr Grismer as Seth Preene, Phoebe Davies as Bess Marks, Mr Wright as Harold Armitage, Mr Stockwell as Jarvis the Showman and Miss Ertz as Hetty Preene It will be given with all the scenic effects which so added to its success when first produced here two years ago

THE CASINO —To-night, last performance of "Boccaccio" Reserved seats can be secured at the box office from 10 to 12 and 4 to 6 To-morrow night first performance of "Perichole"

Hot a Sleighing Go!

For 2, 4, 6, or 8 horse rigs, at very low prices, to correspond with the present hard times, go to the L. C and B T Co cor Second and Stark Telephone 222

WISDOM'S PHARMACY — Prescriptions carefully filled. First and Stark streets.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

All Bids for Lighting the Streets Rejected.

COAL OIL TO BE TRIED NEXT YEAR

The Charter Revision Committee Appointed Spirited Discussion Over Letting the Board of Trade Usurp the Council's Duty and Power

A special adjourned meeting of the city council was held last night, Mayor Chapman in the chair, and all members present except Andrus the auditor and clerk and chief of police in attendance

ROUTINE BUSINESS

Communication from Donald Macleay and others, asking postponement of the Twelfth street improvement for sixty days referred to committee on streets

Petition from John ... allis asking expression ... refund ... referred to committee on health and police

From M Burelbach supplementing his bid for lighting oil lamps with a restatement that he would change from gas to coal-oil burners as low as the lowest other bidder referred to committee of the whole

Bills of Leabo & Dill $58, Everding & Farrell $61 87 and G B Kistler $2 ordered paid

New ordinance providing time and manner of improving Sixteenth street, from S to North Front, was read twice

Ordinance declaring probable cost and making appropriations for the following street improvements were passed Eleventh street from Eleventh to Twelfth ... from Stark to Yamhill Third from Washington to Yamhill

STREET RAILWAY FRANCHISES EXTENDED

An ordinance amending section ... of ordinance 1684 was introduced by Adams It grants to the Multnomah Street Railway Company one year from January 1, 1885 to complete their line on B street, from the present western terminus to the new boundary If the city ... the west When the line was contemplated the western boundary of the city was at the present terminus of the track It also grants until January 1, 1886 to complete a line from the intersection of Washington and B ... to ... Front

The ordinance was read twice, and Adams moved that the rules be suspended and the ordinance pass, giving as reasons for such motion that the charter for the uncompleted portions would expire before the next meeting, and the company was entitled to consideration for the reason that it had always kept faith with the public and furnished excellent accommodation. The motion prevailed and the ordinance passed, Forbes and Sears voting no

The matter of extending for one year the franchises granted to G W Weidler and Robert Irving to J W Cook and Julius Ordway, and to H W Monnastes and associates, for street railroads—enterprises which were begun on paper during the railway boom—came up for final disposition Ordinances extending the time for completion of the roads one year from January 1 1885, were successively passed, Fleckner, Forbes and Sears voting in the negative on all three ordinances

THE CHARTER REVISION COMMITTEE

The mayor submitted a communication appointing the following committee to amend the city charter Councilmen J J Holland, C M Forbes and W H Adams citizens Joseph Simon and George L Story.

Sears moved that as the board of trade and citizens had taken up the matter of promulgating a new city charter, further action relative to the committee be indefinitely postponed

The ayes and noes being called for, Adams, Fleckner and Forbes voted no When Gerdes' name was called, he stated that he would vote for indefinite postponement and made a speech in explanation He said that the matter was in the hands of as good men as could be found in the city These were three ex-mayors, one ex-councilman, an ex-attorney, an ex-auditor and clerk, who had served the city for years and knew as much of the defects in the charter as any other man in town, the ablest jurist in the state another able lawyer, and several business men of high repute This committee was amply able to formulate such a charter as the city needed one that would permit an economical administration of the city's affairs One thing particularly desirable at this time was reduction in salaries He was not willing to find himself as a councilman to encore the action of the business men's committee, but he wanted to wait and see what they would do The fact that new legislation would be requested by business men would remove the council of any imputation that there was a "job" in the new charter He wanted to see what fruit the committee would bring forth If it was bad, the council need not accept it The action of the committee was not final

Adams replied with considerable show of feeling, and expressed surprise that two council men (referring to Gerdes and Sears) who had made the motion for the appointment of the committee should now oppose it He thought the council could not drop the matter without surrendering its manliness and honor It would be equivalent to acknowledging the charges publicly and privately made, that the council was not to be trusted The board of trade had not even deigned to notice the council, indeed, had treated it with contempt. The board of trade committee laid special stress on the point that a *new* charter was to be formed, not an old one patched up If the published account of the first meeting of the committee is anywhere near the truth, it is going exactly what it proposed not to do, namely, revise the old charter

He could see no good purpose in that committee's work, and it had strongly the flavor of some political motive though just what he did not yet developed He did not mean to say that the board of trade was not within its legitimate sphere when it undertook to form a charter, but it had shown disrespect to the council The members knew that the council had taken the initiative but this was ignored ... the council ought to do the proper and the right thing and let others do the same ...

... changes were necessary but the charter as a whole was good He charged the leading journal of the state (referring to THE OREGONIAN) that the charter of 1882 was an old one patched up was wholly unwarranted It was a new charter promulgated by three good citizens, two of whom were appointed on the present board of trade committee but who he was glad ...

... suggestively that perhaps some ex-mayor may be a prospective mayor again, and that an ex-auditor might want his position in that case ... He believed that the board of trade move was entirely political in its motive and that the citizens so understood it

Sears ... directly away from ... market, ... the ... It ... the ... the initiative The ... in the council at the ... drew attention to the matter and the board of trade was first to take it up The committee was composed of our best citizens, in whom every one had confidence It was now in session, and for the council to do anything in the matter was a work of supererogation

Gerdes suggested that the committee would submit its work to the common council and that much work be saved

Sears thought under the circumstances, the names of citizens should be stricken from the committee

The motion to indefinitely postpone was lost by a vote of five to three, Gerdes, Sears and ... voting aye

BIDS FOR STREET LIGHTING REJECTED

After all other business had been concluded, the council resolved itself into a committee of the whole to consider the bids for street lighting There was some informal discussion, and to bring the matter up, a motion was made that the contract for lighting the city be awarded to Burelbach his bid, as corrected, being the lowest. As made originally, it was $2 20 for the large burner and $1 20 for the small Burelbach claiming that the man who copied the figures which he made first in pencil, wrote "2" instead of "0," and that the bid for the small burner should have read $1 ... J J Robinsons' bid for the small burners was written so that it might be $1 10 or $1 20, so indistinct was it

Gerdes moved, as an amendment that all bids be rejected, and the committee on streets instructed to readvertise for lighting the city entirely with oil. The amendment prevailed Adjourned

A BIT OF REAL ROMANCE.

A somewhat romantic marriage took place at LaConner this week The bridegroom is a gentleman from Iowa, and the bride an estimable lady of this county Some twenty-five years ago this couple were married to each other, but being then young and impulsive, some trivial estrangement resulted in separation and divorce, and each found other mates In course of years the gentleman's second wife died, as did also the lady's second husband So they were both again alone in the world. The gentleman eventually wrote to his first love, proposing a reunion, and was accepted He arrived here last week, and, after an interview with the lady, applied to the auditor for a license and soon after the happy reunion was lawfully solemnized —*LaConner Mail.*

CHRISTMAS FESTIVALS.

How Young Folks and Old Folks Honored December 25th

Public and Private Festivals where Old Santa Claus Reigned King in the City and Elsewhere.

The Sunday school children of St Stephen's chapel had their Christmas tree yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock There was a short service by the pastor and school, after which the presents were distributed

The Sunday school of the German Methodist church gathered around a splendid Christmas tree in the chapel, corner of North Eighth and D streets, Wednesday evening Santa Claus was present in person and distributed the gifts

The Christmas exercises at the Baptist Mission Sunday school at ... hall Thursday evening were both interesting and enjoyable. An attractive literary and musical programme was rendered, and all the children received presents

The children of the First Unitarian church Sunday school held their Christmas festival Friday evening A large tree was loaded with presents for the little ones The South Portland Unitarian Sunday school had its tree and festival Wednesday evening

The United Presbyterian church Sunday school held its Christmas festival Wednesday evening at Dural Music hall A short musical programme was quickly concluded, and a handsomely decorated tree towering to the ceiling and loaded with presents, was lighted up, and the distribution of presents began None of the children were forgotten and it was a very happy troop that dispersed that night

SOUTH PORTLAND M E SUNDAY SCHOOL

The South Portland Methodist Episcopal Sunday school observed Christmas Friday evening at Baker's hall The school was organized about seven months ago and numbers about seventy five scholars The exercises opened with singing by the school, after which Rev G M Pierce offered prayer A short and well arranged programme was rendered Among the best pieces were "Ancient Times," a recitation by Mrs Lewis, which was very taking, and a solo by Miss Maxwell, beginning, "Say, where have the bonny birds gone?" Pretty solos were rendered by Mrs McLain, Miss Penn and Mrs. Walton The tree presented a very pretty appearance and the little ones went home with light hearts and well filled pockets, while older folks carried with them the pleasant approval that follows when they do their part to make others happy

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

The Sunday school connected with the First Baptist church held its Christmas festival Friday night The basement of the church was crowded by an interesting gathering of the children and their friends The exercises consisted mainly in the singing of specially prepared songs appropriate to the season, and responsive scriptural selections, Capt Ingersoll acting as leader The recitation by little Joe Dolph was given in a remarkably clear, ringing voice with accurate intonation and inflections that would do justice to a fully matured mind The advent of Santa Claus was preceded by a number of telegraphic dispatches announcing his progress from the east and through the snow blockade, when at last he bounced in at the street door with an enormous pack on his back. This character was admirably personated by George Hoyt

HALL STREET M E CHURCH

On Christmas Eve a ship loaded with valuable presents was launched before a large audience, to the great delight of the children The vessel was under full sail when launched and heavily laden The boat was festooned from end to end with wreaths of evergreen, while a variety of devices emblematic, such as anchors, crosses, rings, horse shoes, etc., made the scene cheerful and inviting on every side At a proper hour the dedicatory services of the new ship, consisting of music and an oration, were presented, much to the gratification of those present Midshipman Groves, and cabin-maids Anderson, Groves and Wood led off The chorus of cabin boys and crew was an excellent feature. The ship was launched in the most seamanlike manner, and the cargo speedily delivered to its numerous owners in waiting The spectators gave a hearty Godspeed in its new career to the "Mayflower No 2," and voted another ship-launching Christmas Eve, 1885

A full description of the exercises at Taylor Street and Grace M E churches was published in Thursday's OREGONIAN

CHRISTMAS SERVICES

Following is the programme of Christmas services at Taylor Street Methodist Episcopal church to-day

Morning—Organ voluntary, doxology and gloria patri, by male chorus prayer, solo, "Hark, What Mean those Holy Voices," by Mrs Wetzell, scripture lesson offertory song "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing" Mrs Wetzell and chorus hymn 140 sermon prayer hymn 183 benediction

Evening—Organ voluntary doxology and gloria male chorus prayer solo, "Nazareth" Mrs Wetzell scripture lesson offertory hymn 1 0 sermon prayer hymn 18 benediction

EAST PORTLAND

BAPTIST SUNDAY SCHOOL

The children of the Baptist Sunday school of East Portland held their annual Christmas festival at the church on Friday evening, the large audience room being filled with their parents and friends The following programme was rendered Sunday school anthem "Hail all Hail" sung by the children recitation, "The Miracles Man," by Master Charley Smith singing "Birth of Christ, Our Lord," by the children recitation "Three Little Stockings" Miss Zoe Housaker song, "The Model Church," Miss Orie Underhill, recitation, "Annie and Willie's Prayer," Miss Fannie Bullock, anthem, "Glory in the Highest," by the children After which the pastor, Rev C H Hobart, was called up to present several prizes to those children who had been most punctual in their attendance during the year The pastor then announced that the teachers and friends of the school had prepared a bountiful supply of refreshments ... the children ... invited all present to partake, the children having the preference

... Christmas festival of the East Portland M E Sunday school will take place ... evening ... refreshments will be served

YAQUINA BAY ITEMS.

... NEWPORT ...

The ... has been ... days. She has been ... from here ... between this place and San Francisco and ... this being the first trip to Portland ... is a great inconvenience to many of ... merchants and they will have to depend on the ... to bring them supplies

The Oregon Pacific railroad ... through connection from Corvallis to ... next Thursday, the 18th inst ... place

The citizens of Yaquina and Alsea bays held a large mass meeting yesterday at Newport to ... with ... to ... the legislature to ... the ... lands ... the Oregon ... railroad ... He ... speeches in the election of W ... Hoffman and ... J P Bailey They are instructed to have a bill passed to forfeit those lands unless ... by the railroad in the time required by law

Friday a turkey dinner was given to about twenty five of the citizens of the ... at the Ocean House The new mayor ... of Newport occupied one side of the table, and the very popular captain of the Yaquina ... the other The toasts and responses were given in quick succession, and so replete with wit were they that mirth and joy reigned supreme This being the first turkeys ever served on the bay makes it an event of much importance as it has already increased the demand for more birds. May the jolly donor's shadow never grow less, and on his each recurring birthday have turkey bird to serve his friends.

The Washington Post is making extensive preparations for giving a grand ball New Years evening It is expected to be made the event of the season, as the Oregon Pacific will be running through trains by that time.

Everybody takes coffee at H. Gruner's Bon Ton coffee house and check restaurant, 9 North First.

... Annual Clearance ...

GOODS.

On account of the inclemency of the weather during the past week, trade has been utterly demoralized, and there being but few days left to sell

Holiday Presents

We shall offer this week unusual inducements to purchasers, in order to insure the sale of all such Goods, it being our Rule and determination not to carry any over.

Aside from our unequalled assortment of NOVELTIES and FANCY GOODS, we shall offer during this week the most complete lines in

DRESS GOODS,
VELVET, PLUSHES,
AND CLOAKS.

At prices which will interest EVERY LADY OR GENTLEMAN In search of a Useful Christmas Gift.

Lipman & Co.

JUST ARRIVED!

5 Cases

DR. WARNER'S CORSETS.

DR WARNER'S HEALTH
In Drab and White

DR. WARNER'S CORALINE.
Every pair guaranteed $500 reward paid in any case where the CORALINE is shown to have broken in six months wear In Drab and White

DR WARNER'S ABDOMINAL
Nursing and Flexible Hip in Drab and White

DR. WARNER'S FRENCH
Sateen and Coraline Corsets Something entirely new In Scarlet Gold Cream, Garnet ... Direct from the factory To be had of

... 55 and 57 Washington St, Corner Third ... solicited

POLITE ATTENTION,
BEST ASSORTMENT,
FINEST GOODS,
LOWEST PRICES.

Holiday Goods

Presents for Everybody.
Ladies made to feel at home.
Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.
No trouble to show goods.

Goods all New AND OF THE Latest Designs.

FIRST AND STARK,
Cornelius Old Stand.

THE LAST DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS!

All Holiday Goods will be Sold at Cost.

Christmas Cards WITH FRINGES 5c, 10c, 15c, Etc.

Largest Assortment of Engravings, Pictures, Mirrors, Brackets, Music Stands, Fancy Tables, Cornice Poles, Etc.

Frames for Holidays Made to Order

S. & G. GUMP

84 First St, between Yamhill and Taylor.

Sick headache, habitual costiveness, pains in back and limbs, loss of appetite, bad breath and taste in the mouth, etc, entirely cured by the use of

USE OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER ... KIDNEY & LIVER REGULATOR

... GOODS.

SPECIAL

Holiday Offers

$40 Paris Embroidered Plush Table Covers for	$20
$80 Paris Embroidered Plush Table Covers for	50
$40 Applique Embroidered Lace Curtains for	25
$25 Applique Embroidered Lace Curtains for	16
$85 Linen Antique Bed Sets	25
25 " " "	18
20 " " "	15
$25 " Damask Table Sets	18
20 " " "	15

These are Sumptuous Goods particularly adapted for handsome presents

THESE EXTREME LOW PRICES ARE ONLY FOR HOLIDAY SPECIALS.

Look in this place for the next installment.

OLDS & KING.

185 First st Portland

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

The Entire Stock of the

Grease Grocery Store

Has been sold at Sheriff Sale

AT LESS THAN ONE-THIRD ITS ORIGINAL COST!

And now the public has an opportunity never before offered in this line, as these

GOODS are NEW

And not shop-worn,

At 1/3 Manufacturer's Cost.

All goods must be sold before January 1st.

Come soon and don't lose this Golden Opportunity.

At the old stand of

THE ARCADE,

Corner First and Taylor.

SMOKE

VAQUERO!

The Best Domestic

CIGAR

In the Market.

J. G. Weller & Co. First & Alder

A. ROBERTS,

Corner Front and Alder sts Portland, Oregon

THE LEADING

Clothier, Merchant Tailor

—AND—

HATTER

OF OREGON

REDUCTION IN PRICES ON ALL GOODS

From Now Until January 1.

COAL, COAL, COAL!

Save Your Money by Purchasing a Domestic Coal.

THE TACOMA COAL CO.

Are now furnishing a superior article of Domestic Coal for the low price of

$7.50 and $8 per ton.

Delivered at any part of the city Apply at the yard, Third St., north of G, near Kalama Depot. Slate for orders at L. G PIERCE & CO'S., Ash st., near Second.

FOUNDRY COKE

Always on Hand.

For a good Glass of Beer go the "Boca," Second and Ash.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BRILLIANTS

Great ships are great sunken ships
Green

To triumph by duty must be mine
Twice I've tried it first time I've won
I'll try the third time
Gay

How poor are they who have not seen
All that we mid-Victorians have seen
Shakespeare

Our greatest good and that we can least surmise
Is hope the last of all our evils fear
—Dr John Armstrong

The truly generous are the truly wise
And he who does not think he does not live
Hervey

Judge not the preacher let his life be judge
If thou mistake him thou canst not him not
Herbert

Yet both without or reckoning or distrust
Randolph

Tis best as that doth make you seem proud
Tis virtue that doth make her most admired
Tis modesty that makes it seem divine

That life is long which answers life's great end
The time that bears no fruit deserves no name
The man of wisdom is the man of years
—Young

Will no one tell me what she sings
Perhaps the plaintive numbers flow
For old unhappy far-off things
And battles long ago
— Tennyson

I would not waste my spring of youth
In idle dalliance I would plant rich seeds
To blossom in my manhood and bear fruit
When I am old
—Hillhouse

Hillocks green and soft,
Raised by the mole the miner of the soil
He not unlike the great ones of mankind
Disfigures earth and plotting in the dark
Toils much to earn a monument of pile
That may record the mischief he has done
—Cowper

'Man wants but little here below
Nor wants that little long'
'Tis not with me exactly so
But 'tis so in the song
My wants are many and if told
Would master many a score
And were each wish a mint of gold
I still should long for more
John Quincy Adams

Ah delicate phantoms that cheated
With eyes that looked lasting and true
I wake—I have seen her—my angel
Farewell to the wood and to you
Oh, whisper of wonderful pity
Oh fair face that shone
Though thou be a vision divinest
This vision is one
Edith Thomas

Unfathomable Sea whose waves are years
Ocean of Time whose waters of deep woe
Are brackish with the salt of human tears
Thou shoreless flood which in thy ebb and flow
Claspest the limits of mortality
And sick of prey yet howling on for more
Vomitest thy wrecks on its inhospitable shore
Treacherous in calm and terrible in storm
Who shall put forth on thee
Unfathomable Sea
Percy Bysshe Shelley

THE LUCK OF LUKE SHANDS.

I

MY LADY'S CHAIR

It was a quaint little village that of Felspar It is still a quaint little village although Felspar is famous in its way now and has one big hotel in the valley and by the stream which falls headlong from the hills to a boulder broken channel where the water fumes and froths and rushes by a mass of seething silver in the sun The hotel does well in the summer time because there are curiosities in Felspar and tourists and geologists come to see them because there are fine bits of English hill scenery and woodland pine trees and white weird tors and artists come to paint them because the guide books have written up Felspar and it is fashionable to see it and fashionable folks being sheep like come in crowds in the season with odd looking sheep-headed keepers upon them sometimes But our story is not of Felspar before it woke up and found itself famous and of its less fashionable individual who helped to make it famous and who was without a gleam of greatness fortune follow that he was but an atom in the universe him In the are some lucky people in the world—even of it world not lying back more than 50 years from present date

Fifteen years ago than I dip was only known to a few in the country in which it was finding and to the people who lived and lived in the little knot of cottages clustered by the one arched stone bridge crossing the Felspar brook One inhabitants of the bigger village to the south and to a few folk in the more town 20 miles off as the crow flies the town that had a railway station all to itself was a flourishing place and had waters which cured gout and rheumatism and general bone derangement and was at all times and seasons running over with every variety of rapid and convalescent

Felspar village was and running over with every variety of family which had completely which those living in it day by day did not seem to value for they were to some matter of fact but whose only thought was how to live, but who clung to the place because their fathers and grandfathers had clung to it before them struggling in the summer and a few hillmen who were wont to bring their flocks and scarring them and laughing with the water always ready to be spread out and dying in the cold and arid

It was getting on for winter when the days were cold and the nights set in very early in the Felspar Valley although the leaves had not all been themselves off the trees and there were autumn and tints about for those who like to look them and nobody did care Tennyson would was the one verdict all there was in me of it put a in the city meeting money tightish and then there an end of that

And yet if any one noticed the beauty of the autumn valley it was Peggy Brantwell a pretty girl who lived to pluck out of door occupation with her grandfather's pigs and poultry to look after and two cows to milk and her grandfather complained sometimes that her poor old legs took him too far to bed in the early evening, before a sight of candle light was saved Peggy was not quite in her way or rather had been Plenty in my day for she was a handsome lass who was favourite with Felspar folk who thought the girl was building much Peggy but in the foundation

It was they and Brantwell and a few gentlefolk who lived in the neighbourhood gave them elevation and made better off than their neighbor Why Peggy had grown up a comely and lovable girl under the guardianship of Matthew Brantwell no one exactly could make out for the way when it was over the lass was not known to her and had all things and time and inspected her and the stood her eyes with turning her out of house and home yet did not fail Time has wrought and brought on and not one of the Felspar community did not mention it But the Felspar community was not quick comprehension they were from certain Peggy could not long left of all than remaining at rest with her grandfather's dwelling that lived with Matthew Brantwell would have been glad to give to have had her for his and time but for old people they did not think it possible that there could be such a unfruitful irritable responding ungenerous Felspar thought who gave nibbled a good word brought bewitching for her grandfather money still with unusual spirit of contrariness he would be sure to leave elsewhere but it was impossible to say what she was waiting for Luke Shands which we may say at once was exactly the fact of the case

Perhaps to put it more politely it would have been graceful to say Luke Shands was true for her—but as they were waiting for each other, it mattered not a great deal, and looking at it either way is to look at it in the right light

Matthew Brantwell, however, did not look at it the right light at all, they were waiting till he was dead, he said, he was sure they were waiting till he was dead and gone, but he was not going to die to oblige either of them His father had lived till 94 and he was only 7 next birthday but his legs he was no good to man or any one else if he were waiting for his death and more never were two people more mistaken in their lives As they would soon see for if he wouldn't rabbit on some for a selfish aggravating greedy pair'

But we are not waiting for your death grandfather Peggy said on the autumn day to which we have already alluded I shall be only too glad if you'll live to be as old as Methuselah'

'I shouldn't be surprised if I did

No' said Peggy laughing

There's been some wonderful ages in my family, I don't see anything to laugh at in the matter' said Mr Brantwell

Oh, you're not an old man yet grandfather' said Peggy as she bustled around the room preparing the afternoon tea for her relative There are plenty in Felspar older than you and plenty younger who look as old dreadly'

Because they never took care of themselves' he said 'but sotted away their time at the quarry hut and sat up till 9 or 10 night after night like them rackety Londoners He must but ain't you in a mortal hurry to get ten over to night'

What a question' said Peggy brushing at any earlier'

It was good by early' said her observant grandfather 'the shadow across the floor was longer yesterday afternoon by 14 inches afore the kettle boiled'

I didn't no see the shadow' said Peggy But it was

'Indeed'

Very well it was then And it was later in the afternoon by course And you know it was later And you have a reason for it's being later yesterday afternoon than to-day and it's no use trying to trick me by snapped

I'm not trying to trick you grandfather'

Yes you are You had a reason

Well I had' reasons Peggy confessed You're a gossip out

Yes for a little while

To meet that Luke You know you are

No I'm not going to meet that Luke' replied the granddaughter I'm not thinking of such a thing

Oh, am I you' exclaimed he irritable old man, bringing his broad brown hand with a form dabbed slap into the tea tray and causing a considerable commotion among the crockery in consequence Then why can't you be fair and straight and say what you are going to do? Why can't you tell me you want to choke me off with tea afore I've got the dinner down my throat and to put me into bed again afore I am hardly got out of it's ways and time to cool? I hate sly artful ways

Grandfather what has disturbed you to day'

I am't disturbed

You are not very often like his

Yes, I am

Not often quite so hard is this I think said Peggy in a slow wilful wondering way which if it had not been natural, would have been very aggravating But Peggy was terribly surprised by the extra energy which her grandfather had contrived to throw into the conversation that afternoon

I shall be darker soon if that's any comfort to you' was the final remark of this unreasonable old gentleman after which he went to bed though the sun was still shining and it was half an hour before his usual time Indeed the anxiety with which he had taken himself off would have aroused the suspicions of most folk but Peggy was not mistrustful on the contrary very very trustful or she would not have waited 'till while for Luke Shands and Luke Shands to walk which was generally going the wrong way to which he was

The sunset after her grandfather had come to bed Peggy has put on her prettiest shoes having new out of the house and tripping along the high road Had she looked back she would have seen the bent figure of Matthew Brantwell creeping out of the front way watching her Had he waited a little bit of time he would have found old Matthew Twitters a minute afterward and had she looked behind herself she would have seen Matthew Brantwell a little form frail puppet youth who professed to mind the sheep in town fields and by him an intriguing tone of voice—to follow her and bring him back the news where he had gone To make all the best that he could for he cared Matthew Brantwell did not want to be left of his trick but thought it natural enough

But Peggy was mindful of the treachery had gone on her way with a grave composure head aloft and airy She had turned from the high road in order to be absolutely out of the country as Felspar and gone down into the valley they down into the lower path which led to the stream where the trees arched overhead and the sun was but faintly now by twilight let alone day

Presently she reached a little bank across the stream and waited up from the valley by degrees looking for the higher ground by a footpath that ought to be and wishes which had the was from those to low Here 100 or 150 feet across the valley sloped and a quarter of the way to the summit of the opposite ridge there jutted out a triangular piece of pasture which she could see Peggy knew which she could now reach with her hand and looked from it at the fair English landscape lying beneath her steeped in autumn tint

It had been a sharp one but she might have paused to get breath and he was but a few feet and of it he is blown is from Crisp who lives on his stomach

CONCERNING PEANUTS.

Cultivation, Harvesting and Preparation [for] the Market.

American Cultivator.

...quarter of a century ago the peanut w... great extent, a luxury over the grea... of the union. Now this fruit takes ... among the commonest of edibles, a... due almost wholly to the civil war, ... of the new developments of south... culture. Formerly eastern North Ca... produced all the peanuts grown in t... ed States, and called them "goobers" ... two-thirds of the two and a quar... ons of bushels expected of this yea... will come from Virginia. Tennes... s 600,000 bushels, while the Ca... give about 150,000; Marylan... Delaware produce small amount... e peanut is not indigenous to the south... oil, but was brought from Africa wi... slaves. The African nut is now ... marketable in the United States ... sed in enormous quantities in Ma... es, France, as one of the sources ... re" oil, along with cotton-seed oil ... splanting to American soil changes th... acter of the nut. It made it larger a... ced the excess of oil. The soil requir... ne best success of this crop is on ig... lry, upon which 30 or 40 bushels ... d lime or 150 bushels of good ... been spread. In March the land ... ed, well dragged, cleared of gra... d and "cut down."

...anting takes place from the first to ... of May, the seed is planted in ro... 14 inches apart and covered by ... of the foot. The seed in order to ... requires very careful watching in ... ng to avoid such a heating as would ... cient to kill the germ. The seed sho... efore be selected and tested with gre...

...n after the plant comes up, it is ... ed to repeatedly at intervals of ten ... with cultivator and hoe. The bloss... ellow and pretty. Almost simultan... with its appearance, shoots ... the plant and make their way into th... nd. These are called "pins" and ... "peas" beneath the surface.

...e digging takes place from October ... th, and consists in throwing the vin... f the ground with a plow made for ... ose. On the same day, as soon as drie... ines are shaken free of soil and stack... e fields into "shocks." In from 1... ys both vines and nuts will be ... ly cured and ready for the market. ... makes good feed for stock, and is ... lent article for fertilizing purposes, ... so that it is worth the price of ... the pea, and farmers sometimes gi... ment for that work. In making ... ng the "shocks," skill is require... ent over-heating and mould.

...emuts are of two kinds, distinguis... "bunching" and "running" vine... ing the manner of their growth, ... paration is kept in the market. ... esser is produced the red nut, a variet... hich the origin is unknown, at least ... olk. A tendency of the husk in th... ty is to grow thin and long and to co... ore than two—sometimes four or ... nels, the skin of which is a rich che... ed, much darker than the color of ... ard variety. The nuts, as fast ... d off the "shocks" in the field, ... d in bags holding four bushels ... re sold to cleaning factories in ... and towns. The Norfolk factories ... rgest in the world and consume tw... ccount of all the rest put together. ... e factory for preparing peanuts for ... ners is thus described in the *Tribune*: ... bags as they come from the farm ... led to the top of the factory, where ... nts are sorted into four grades, ... containing chiefly refuse. Upon ... with which this is done depends in ... measure the profit of the busine... counts of each class are then poure... oppers which carry them into clea... machines on the floor below, differin... one another somewhat according ... trade they treat. Each of these ... consists of an iron cylinder about ... long by three feet in diameter, ... smaller at one end than at t... so there may be a steady or... outward. These cylinders revolve wi... derable rapidity and enclose a contriv... by which the cargo of nuts is carri... at still greater speed, and, at a ce... point in each revolution, thrown agai... Under with some force. This jar d... all the soil remaining in the ca... the rough bark of the husk, whi... friction of nut against nut polishes t... to the required fitness for market. ... attached to each cylinder carries t... terable and dangerous dust into ... ney flue.

...lities and seasons vary in respect ... ardness of the pea-husk produced, a... ration of in polishing must be adapt... kind of material in hand. If t... force is exerted, the husk may ... or it may be abraded and th... unfit for roasting, to which the gre... of the external enamel put on ... is essential. From each cyli... polished peanuts pour steadily up... ving broad belt or table, divid... ly by fixed partitions into three d... s. Down each side division flows t... of nuts received from the cylinde... sses beneath the fingers of neg... who, with amazing rapidity, pick o... and, defective and discolored spe... and toss them into the central co... gnd, where they are carried on to fo... receptacle by themselves, while t... d ones remain as selected stock. The... ray of these tables in the room, an... gy girls raise in wild chorus strai... ntation and camp-meeting melodi... sound very strange amid the noise ... chinery and the rustle of the movin...

...picking is not hard work, and th... like it. Some have been in the fa... several years, and have become e... ngly nimble. They are paid from ... nts a day. As the nuts fall fro... sorted tables they are carried ... down to the ground floor, whe... our into bags and are speedily read... ping and shipment. ...lls, or refuse stock remaining aft... three better grades have been s... age by no means lost. Nothing ... peanut or tobacco manufactur... goes into a machine whic... and separates the light shells fro... No doubt here, as in so... part of the process, the use of grad... of air might be introduced ... The shells are sold as hor... mixture in artificial guan... into cylindrical sieves whic... into certain sizes. The best ke... high price, the second best s... and the trash remaining is bought ... these farmers, who find it excelle... fattening hogs.

The Unpardonable Sin.

Texas Siftings.

...-Hallow eve a man named Powers too... rage of the general hilarity and the fun... custom to belabor an old woman ... age, on Madison avenue, New Yor... og of flour. Her cries attracted the ... of a policeman, and Powers was lock...

...as tried next day for assault. The ... was determined that the law should ... course, and refused to have the case di...

...ou feel any bad effect from the blow... he prisoner's lawyer.

...e at all," was the reply.

...the flour injure your clothes?"

...n satisfied, madam, that the prisoner ... ad to injure you. Your clothes suffer... ages, and he apologized as soon as ... were angry, so I think you should ... have the case dismissed."

...er! When he hit me with the bag ... said: 'Hello, old gal!'"

The Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 28, 1884.

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

The Growth of the Art of Decorating Homes.

It's a good sign that people who find it inconvenient or out of the question, for various reasons, to decorate their homes, ... we mean, are among the most uncomfortable and unhappy. A few years ago these same people would not have given the matter a thought. Now they are very anxious about it, and so much so that they are, as we say, uncomfortable, and in some measure unhappy, because it is among their impossibles.

These people have simply come to that point where the sentiment of utility begins to be modified by the sentiment of beauty. Something started anew the thoughts and desires in this direction. It may have been that they have seen displayed: it may have come from the spirit of emulation; the hanging of a single simple picture in some bare spot on the wall may have awakened it. Whatever it was, there has come the desire for something in the daily surroundings of the house and home that shall minister to higher than mere bodily, or strictly utilitarian, needs. Of course this desire may

FIND EXPRESSION

in quite all of the different departments of social life, in dress, in manners, in architecture, in social customs, in literature and decoration, but most of all in the houses and homes of the people. Perhaps we have always had the opportunities for living a life surrounded by pleasant things, but certainly have never taken due advantage of them. To-day we are making the most of them, and the man or woman who cannot indulge this taste is really miserable. Household decoration, the making of the home beautiful, is the direct and natural result of the demand for beauty in use attending the growth of civilization.

Ten years ago every furniture house on First street might have displayed the carved and the beautiful in all sorts of furniture, and not met even the reward of having pleased something attractive, except to a very limited number of people. To-day it is difficult to keep the show-windows supplied because these things are purchased, and those who cannot indulge in them stand and study and admire, and envy those who can buy. We do not say that this

IS ÆSTHETICISM.

This is a love of the beautiful not brought across the Atlantic by any such thing as Oscar Wilde or a Langtry, but it has sprung up in its own free nature among us, because we had reached the conditions of prosperity and development. It is the natural outgrowth of American civilization, and is running along parallel with the life in the stricter social sense. The ... together are solving the problem of how to make our homes what they ought to be; the central point of real pleasure and enjoyment, not only to ourselves, but for those who share it as guests. The first is an effort at making it attractive, the other, making it the one spot on earth towards which the ... and longings of both parents and children go, when seeking for genial companionship and unstinted and unaffected pleasure.

It is not to be supposed that an artist ... visit all the homes in Portland and ... every one discover that in the ... which would conform to his ... teaching of the true principles of ... but crude and as prevalent as their ... may be, he will find an effort at ... which has augmented the ... of the surroundings and added ... to the lives of the constant inmates. Of course we understand that the ... of household decoration is beauty ... Nobody favors an æstheticism that ... comfort and appropriateness. A ... parlor or drawing-room, may be ... stiff, untidy and even boorish by an ... of Venetian vases and costly stuff of a ... character. Stick a straight, high-backed chair in among a number of curved ... and the effect is to mar the entire ... of the whole. We are all acquainted with the theory, if not the practical teaching, of this principle, when a new carpet ... in a room in which well-worn ... It doesn't match, ... the purchase of other and ... other things, until the taste ... and appropriateness is satisfied.

... first of all, for use and com... with a parlor in it, where, ... space of its area, comes a voice, ... still, yet commanding, and ... "Bring on your company; ... of me, I'm for society. ... dare come in here John Henry!" ... being a home, in the broad, true ... of the word. People who jam up, or ... in a middle, back, or up-stairs ... and keep a beautiful, well-lighted, ... parlor closed for company, are losing ... of the pleasure and delight of home. ... parlor generally looks upon the lawn or ... presents a comfortable appearance in ... and it ought to be enjoyed to the ... of the best. Nothing is more chilling ... unattractive to the passer-by than a ... with lights and faces at the side in ... windows and closely drawn blinds ... curtains in the parlor. Somehow the ... seems to be in mourning; has a funereal aspect. Chairs are made to sit in; beds ... couches are to rest on, windows are to ... out of, and any household decoration ... arrangement which interferes with ... natural uses, always produces ... effect the reverse of pleasant. It's a good sign that the stiff and unnatural patterns of the past are giving way to the curved line as the one best adapted to ... and comfort. It is all well enough to have something antique in the hall, or out on the ... and in the woodshed, but for the sake ... comfort, banish it from the parlor or ... general living room. Whenever you ... stiffness and elaboration monopolize the ... in your home, comfort makes a dash ... of the back door or goes off into the ... kitchen, with its sanded floor, its plain ... tables and rows of polished pans and ... kettles. The first impression on going into ... parlor or room all filled up with carved or ... embroidered or ornamented articles or ... draped with hangings and curtains, is ... of weariness as one realizes the immense amount of labor necessary to keep them "just so." The second impression is ... of fear to sit down lest you get something awry or out of "just so," and so you ... on a dozen

8-OZ TACKS

while you are paying your visit. You notice that the man of the house sits in his chair as though on an inquisitorial bench, while the wife and hostess has a look of alarm on her face. And if there is any more disagreeable impression than that made by a ... of rich and badly-cared-for furniture, dirt in the crevices, dirt in the upholstery, dirt in the carved brackets and ... frames, and dinginess on the curtains, the lack of freshness and homeliness ... is complete. We do not know where to find ... Discard the heavy and cumbersome, ... that which in use is always pretty, take comfort into consideration, put beauty and ... together, and then you will leave the impression that you live there; that you are not straining after mere effect, and desire harmony of beauty and use in your home.

The art of education is an ever-changing adaptation of truths. The principles remain the same, but man changes, and the application which must be made of them in the ... century will not suit the nine...

OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

From Miss Braddon's "Mistletoe Bough" for Christmas, 1884.

We were a merry party, gathered together one bright winter's morning round the breakfast table at Everton Grange.

A long, low, wainscoted room, with deep bay windows looking out on a smooth velvety lawn which sloped gradually to, and was bounded by, a splendid avenue of chestnuts leading to the lodge gates.

Although the trees had lost their foliage and the ground was covered with hoar frost, everything looked cheerful and comfortable and redolent of genuine old English hospitality, from the fat robin, now a mass of fluff and feathers, who was lazily perched outside on the deep ledge of the window, having regaled himself sufficiently on his daily meal of bread-crumbs, to the interior of the room, the fire blazing in the wide, old-fashioned grate, before which the old house-dog stretched himself, and occasionally summoned up sufficient energy to rub his nose with his forepaw; while my aunt's bright face beamed on all as she poured out the tea, and at times joined in our lively chatter.

We were, I remember, busily discussing the arrival of certain guests who were expected in the course of the following fortnight to visit the grange, and the conversation turned on a subject which then appeared trivial enough. Who was to occupy the "Red Room?"

"Put me there, Aunt Eleanor," I said; "no one has a better right to my old play room than I have myself; and you know I was never afraid of bogies or ghosts, witches or warlocks; so it is not likely I shall begin now."

My uncle looked up from his paper and gave me an approving smile as I said these words. I knew he held in great contempt all foolish fears regarding the world of spirits; but Aunt Eleanor, I thought, seemed rather grave, and she hesitated for a moment before she answered.

"Well, Nellie dear, like you, I am no believer in—or, at any rate, I have no dread of ghosts; and when I first came here I often slept in that room without being frightened or having my rest disturbed by supernatural visitors. People in former times have complained, and the servants, as you know, are always talking about it, so I have never liked to offer the room to any visitor. Indeed, it is some years since we have had the house so full as to require it."

"Well, now, auntie, the case is altered. I really wish to sleep there, and we shall be such a large party. You will absolutely want my present apartment for some old dowager or other, so let me have my own way and I will try at any rate to exist in the 'ghost's quarters.'"

"Very well, dear," said my aunt; "it shall be as you wish;" and she added, laughing, as she rose to leave the room, "for the present, at any rate, you may consider yourself mistress of the 'ghost's domain.'"

"Nellie, how can you be so foolish?" said my cousin Edith, as soon as the door had closed on her mother and the younger children, and Sir John having gone to attend to some magisterial business in the neighboring town, we found ourselves left to our own devices.

"I never say much before mamma," continued Edith, "because she only laughs and tells me not to be superstitious; but do give up the idea of going to that horrid part of the house and share my room instead."

"My dear Edith," I replied, "my mind is quite made up; besides, I have now a character for bravery to uphold; and to tell you the truth, the spirit of adventure has so completely seized upon me that I actually feel quite a longing to take possession of my new abode."

My cousin used every endeavor to persuade me to give up my purpose, but in vain. I listened, it is true, to all her arguments, and, I fear, rather wilful, I was determined to show myself no coward by sleeping in the haunted room.

Before I proceed further with my story, I suppose I ought to give my readers a glance at my dramatis personæ.

First, as to myself, Eleanor, or as I was usually called, "Nellie," Charteris. I can hardly imagine now that I am the same Nellie Charteris—the light-hearted, merry girl of more than forty years ago.

It seems rather as if I was writing the history of a dear friend, of one long since dead. And, indeed, such is the case; the Nellie Charteris of those days is dead—has been dead many, many years; and it is but the shadow of that bright face, but the faded resemblance of those laughing hazel eyes I now see when I look in the glass and wonder to myself. "Did the events I am now about to relate ever really happen to me and can it be possible for one person to live as if were a double life?"

My mother died when I was but a child, leaving no other children, and from the time I left school I kept house for my father, who was a barrister. When he went on circuit, or was obliged for any other reason to leave home, I used to go and stay with my aunt and her husband at their house in Berkshire.

My dear Aunt Eleanor had been a mother to me in all but name ever since I could remember. She was my father's youngest sister, and remained in our house after my mother's death, until Sir John Austen took her away to make another home as bright and happy as she had made ours.

It was a week after Christmas day when I received a summons from her to join a party of cousins who were all going to the Grange for some Christmas festivities.

I was going to my second home. The weather was real Christmas weather. There were dances and other amusements without end in prospect, and, better than all, Charlie was to be there! I ought to have said before that Charlie was the one I loved better than all the world, better even than my own dear father; for Charlie Carruthers and I were engaged, and were to be married in about a year's time.

I was not quite 20 years of age, and he was a few years older, and a lieutenant on board H. M. S. Hecla.

Charlie had gone to spend a week with his father and mother in Scotland, and was to join us at Everton Grange.

One bright morning, therefore, my father and I left London on our way to Berkshire. It was very, very cold, but the clear, piercing air only sent the young blood dancing more merrily through my veins, until I felt I must sing for very joy, and I was almost sorry when our journey drew to a close, and driving up the chestnut avenue we saw the light in the Grange windows, sparkling like myriads of fireflies, through the winter twilight.

It was such a dear cozy, old house, partly built in the latter years of Charles the Second's reign, but added to, spoiled and improved by succeeding generations of the Austen family. It was built of grey stone, and was long and low, with mullioned windows and solid-looking chimneys.

My uncle always kept both house and grounds in perfect order, which prevented that dreary "moated Grange" look so many old places acquire if they are at all left out of repair. One wing alone could be said to look at all ghostly, and this wing contained the so-called "haunted" or red room. It was in fact the oldest part of the building, and its faded, time-stained walls had witnessed the births and deaths of many generations of the Austen family. It was used as my play-room when as a child I came to spend part of my holidays at the Grange, and my toys, I remember, were always kept in a certain deep closet near the old-fashioned fireplace. And oh! with what glee I used to rush up the stairs to my favorite room, and still more favorite closet, and commence overhauling my treasures, especially examining my dolls, to see that they were in good health, and had been well cared for during my absence.

I made little histories and romances for myself out of my dolls and other toys; in fact I loved them with the love of an imaginative child who, from being brought up with no brothers and sisters, and few companions of her own age, had made a little world for herself among her wooden playmates. My baby cousins I felt were far less clever than my dolls, and a certain Miss Elizabeth, a doll who occupied the highest shelf in my cupboard, and who rejoiced in a broken nose and various other defects, I believe I considered far superior to the whole of the human race.

From these familiar associations the room lost all its terrors for me, and though I constantly heard the servants talking about the "ghost," and though none of them with the exception of the old nurse would venture near it after sundown, I did not mind going there at all hours; and as my aunt and uncle very wisely took (or at any rate pretended to take) no heed of the superstition, I very soon began to look upon the Red Room very much in the same light as I did any other part of the house.

I made nurse Alison tell me its history one night about a year previous to the commencement of this story, when I was paying my usual visit to the Grange.

"Well, Miss Nellie," began the old woman as I sat on a low stool at her feet by the fire in the children's nursery, "now the little ones are gone to bed, I don't mind telling you all I know about it. Sir John and my lady don't like it mentioned before them, as it makes them 'ft morsome'-like after dark. My grandmother, she used often to tell the tale how Sir Robert Austen brought home a young wife from 'foreign parts.' She remember seeing them when she was a child. He was a middle-aged man, she said, with lines across his brow, and dark bushy eyebrows, which he had a way of knitting together while he was speaking. She, poor lady, was a delicate-looking little fairy-like thing barely your age, my dear, when he first brought her here. Everything went smooth enough at first; but he was a moody, ill-tempered man, jealous of everything she set her eyes on. Her mother forced the poor soul to marry Sir Robert, 've been told, and she had already given her heart away to some Italian nobleman. Anyhow, Sir Robert led her an awful life, and after her boy was born she just pined away like a shadow. Then one night, (they had some words together, I believe, not long before) she tried to escape through the little glass door which led into the garden. Some said the young Italian lord was to meet her and they had planned to go away together. Anyhow, Sir Robert—whom every one thought was away from home—it seems, had his suspicions, for he followed, and stopped her just as she was going down the pathway by the waterfall that leads to the park. The servants heard the sound of a struggle, and a dull, heavy noise like a blow; and when they came running to see what had happened they found my lady lying on the bed in the red room, looking so white and death-like, and her husband kneeling beside her chafing her hands. He only said their mistress had had a fall; and they saw by his face they dared to ask no more questions. She never spoke a word of sense again, poor dear, but was quite mad till the day of her death, which happened a year or two later. In that room she was kept, and up and down she used to walk, whispering to herself sometimes in English, but oftener in Italian, and looking over her shoulder from time to time in a sudden, scared away, as if some one was following her; then she would walk a great deal quicker, until at last her strength gave way, and she would sleep from sheer exhaustion. There she remained, and there she ended her sad life. Then Sir Robert left England and never returned. His little son was brought up by his guardians until news came of his father's death, and he became heir of the property. Ah, my dear, that blow killed the poor lady; anyhow, it destroyed her reason and after her death people said whoever slept in that room had a warning before they died, or before the death of any one they cared for. I don't know what they saw, but footsteps were often heard. I've been told, though I can't say I was ever frightened by anything myself."

So Nurse Alison finished her story, which certainly made some impression on me, and gave me a sort of eerie sensation for a time, and as I passed the red room during the next week or two, I confess to feeling a dread of looking behind me, and of rather quickening my steps, as I thought of poor, pale Beatrice Austen, and her young, sad life ended in such a fearful manner. Still, as I said before, the poor old room had been so familiar to me in my childish days that I soon again got the better of my terrors, and—to return to the commencement of this story—I had become so completely indifferent to all the horror of nurse's legend that, as I have already stated, I was the first to propose myself as an occupant of the ghost's domains when Christmas time brought us all once more together at Everton Grange. My happiness, I suppose, helped to throw a glamor over everything; in fact, I was very young and very much in love. We had many happy parties during those few short weeks—weeks so full of perfect bliss—and the red room at night looked cheerful and unghostly enough, with a bright fire and candles lighting up its old red-painted walls and faded hangings, while a group of merry girls—myself the merriest of the party—chattered and laughed in orthodox girlish fashion, as we discussed the pleasure of the preceding days and formed plans and made arrangements for other pleasures in the future.

We used to have such dances, too, and the rafters of the old Grange would ring with the tread of many feet and the laughter of many voices. Then, better than all, were the quiet talks Charlie and I often had together; especially during that precious hour, the hour before the dinner bell rang, when we generally contrived to meet in my aunt's little sitting room. There, free from fear of all intruders, we would build such dazzling "castles in the air," and arrange such plans for the future, for those happy days in store for us, which we had promised to share together.

I can see him now, my own dear love, the one figure standing out so bright and clear among the misty shades—getting dimmer now as the years go on—of those I knew and loved at that happy time.

I can see him—oh, so plainly!—standing by my chair in Aunt Eleanor's little room; his handsome head, with its short, wavy curls, looking golden in the flashes of the firelight as he bends towards me, while I listen with a full heart to his glowing words, as he pictures our happiness in the years that are to come.

He was so good, so brave and true; far too good for me, I often thought; and then I would wonder what he saw in me to make him love me so much.

"It is but a plain face," I used to say to myself at times when I looked in the glass: but, then, Charlie did not think me plain, so what did I care?"

And so the days wore on until the time was at last fixed for the breaking up of our party, and for our return to town.

I know my heart sank within me when I said good-bye to the friends and relations with whom I had spent so many happy hours; and when the last morning actually came, and I looked with a loving fondness round my dear old room, whose red walls and queer corners had become so dear to me, and were so filled with happy memories, I felt so completely and so unaccountably miserable that I had to take myself seriously to task for what I then considered morbid feelings.

We were all sitting round the breakfast-table on that morning, the last we were to spend at the Grange, for at any rate another twelve-month, when Charlie entered. I, who knew so well every expression of his face, saw by the deep, dark look of his blue eyes, and the nervous contraction of his lips, as he tried to smile and make some apology for being so late, that something had happened.

However, he took his accustomed place next to me and talked and laughed apparently in his usual manner until breakfast was over; then he drew me into Aunt Eleanor's sitting room, our dear old trysting place, throwing his arms round me and straining me with passionate force to his heart, he said, in a voice so husky I hardly recognized it:

"Nellie, my own darling, you must be brave; the Hecla has orders to sail immediately."

I could not speak: my heart was too full; so I only put my head on his shoulder and sobbed while he kissed me and soothed me as a mother does her child.

"It will only be a short voyage, darling," he murmured, "and then I shall be with you again and we shall never more be separated, for you will be my very own, my dear little wife."

I tried to cheer up and to be brave, but it was no use; the idea of losing him even for a year or six months—to know he was far away where I could not go to him—seemed to me more than I could bear, and in spite of my earnest endeavors the tears would come, and even his voice seemed to have lost the power to rouse me from the feeling of despair which made my heart turn cold within me. Charlie himself was completely overcome at last, and then, womanlike, I became the consoler; and when our carriage came to the door, and I felt inactivity to be no longer endurable, we were both more resigned and more hopeful as regarded the future than either of us had thought possible when the sad news first struck our hearts like the dismal toll of some funeral bell.

I was glad we had to travel on that day—glad to have to be busy, to be moving. I felt quietly sitting still would be an impossibility. I could not even think. Those words, "The Hecla has orders to sail," seemed to deaden everything else, and to render every other idea a blank. Charles was to go with with us as far as London, and afterward to join his ship at the port whence she was to sail.

I can not describe our parting; though it is now so many years ago, it is the one event in my life I dare not dwell upon.

He went, and I saw the vessel gradually recede from my sight, as I stood with my father on the pier and watched the cold mists of an early February morning gather round the departing ship like a thick white shroud, and hide the huge masts and spars from my aching eyes. Then my father took me home.

And so I lived on in the old daily routine of life, living as so many others have to do, as if I were in a dream, and devouring with eager haste all the shipping news to see whether the Hecla was mentioned. My patience was at length rewarded, and then when the long-expected letter from Charlie made its appearance, I felt as if the whole world was nothing to me and my heart went up in gratitude to God for having preserved him. I paid a visit to the Grange again during the summer after Charlie's departure, and again occupied the red room. It was called my room now, and even the servants had got to look upon it with far less awe than formerly. I had, in fact, broken the spell.

When I left I promised to repeat my visit at Christmas, but, ah! how different that Christmas gathering would appear to me at last!

News had arrived in the spring that the Hecla would not return to England until the following year in November or December, nearly 18 months before I could see my darling. "Will the time never go by?" I used to cry in my impatience; as if my longing and wearying could make the hand of time's great clock move faster. My only comfort was in my dear one's letters, which I literally knew by heart.

Summer waned into autumn, autumn to winter; then to spring and summer again; and the joyful news came at last.

Charlie's ship might be expected about the end of December; so early in the month I went to spend a fortnight at the Grange, intending to return to town a week before the Hecla was due. I had been there about a week, and was counting the days in a state of feverish happiness as they passed slowly but surely by, and the period of my happiness grew nearer and nearer.

It was my birthday, I remember, and in a day or two after I was to leave town. We had a merry party assembled to celebrate the event, and many were the presents I received, and many were the good wishes showered upon me that good evening as they all drank my health at supper in the old dining-room.

"Ah, Nellie, dear," said Uncle Austen, "we must make the most of you now, for it is the last Christmas you will spend as Miss Charteris, so we had better say good-bye to you now forever in that character."

How often since then have I recalled these words—words said in a jest, but which were to become so fraught with terrible meaning.

At any rate, they were true words; the Nellie Charteris of that night they indeed said good-bye to forever.

My aunt followed me up stairs, as was her custom, in order that we might have one of our usual conversations before retiring for the night.

We talked longer that night than we had ever done before. I had so much to tell of my future plans and the hopes I expected so soon to be fulfilled.

"How comfortable it all looks," she remarked, as at length she arose from her chair. "You have certainly 'laid the ghost,' Nellie dear, and we ought to be much obliged to you."

Then we wished each other good-night, and she left the room. After the door had closed upon my aunt, I still sat dreamily gazing into the fire. My spirits appeared suddenly to sink, and I felt strangely cold, as if I had just heard some terrible news. I tried to rouse myself by walking up and down the room. I even laughed, and tried to hum a tune to shake off, and I hoped, my unaccountable nervous feelings; but it was no good. My laugh sounded forced and unnatural, and the song I suddenly recognized as one Charlie was always whistling the last time we were together, and somehow that made me even more dismal. Then I took out his letters and read them one by one—those dear letters which never before failed to give me comfort.

"I shall soon see him; he will be here in less than a fortnight," I kept on repeating to myself. But somehow the sense of the words did not seem to enter my brain.

Then I arose and went to the window. I drew aside the heavy crimson curtains and looked out.

The moon was just at the full, and the ground sparkled with snow, while the trees stretched their gaunt, snow-laden branches toward the sky, like frozen skeletons in some wild German legend.

All the earth looked so calm and still, bathed in the soft veil of moonlight, and yet my heart was throbbing against my breast, and I alone felt out of harmony with nature, and without peace.

I lay awake some time, watching the firelight flickering on the walls, and lingering more especially, it appeared to me, on my dear mother's picture, which hung opposite my bed. Her sweet eyes seemed to smile at me as I fell asleep.

How long I remained there I have no idea; but I was awakened by what appeared to me to be footsteps passing through my room and the feeling as if some one were stooping over me. Closer and yet closer, and then a cold breath passed across my face and I distinctly heard my name murmured and then a quick, low, gasping sigh.

Surely it was Charlie's voice!

My heart stood still; but I sat up in bed and listened, and again I heard that voice calling me, but the tones were lower and more indistinct. I was not dreaming.

Once more my name was uttered in a stifled whisper, as of some one struggling for breath, so close that it seemed in my very ear, and then—all was still.

Oh God! Those awful moments, never to be forgotten! I tried to call out, but could not; to pray, but my tongue was unable to form the words. Again I struggled to cry out with all my strength, and then, I suppose, I fainted.

Watson, my aunt's maid, was beside me when I recovered, bathing my forehead with eau de cologne, and trying to revive me by every means in her power. "Miss Nellie dear," she said as soon as I was able to understand her "why did not you tell me you were ill before? I heard you walking across the room about half an hour ago, but as I thought you were only sitting up later than usual I did not come to you until I heard you scream."

Then I knew it was no fancy of mine: Watson had also heard the footsteps. A film seemed to close over my eyes and again I fainted.

Shall I ever forget that dismal morning, or indeed, the weeks that followed—weeks of silent misery and the bitter anguish of suspense? Reason with myself as I would, I felt convinced something had happened—some terrible misfortune was impending. My dear father, my uncle and Aunt Austen all tried to persuade me it was only a dream. I knew better, and I refused to be comforted.

Earnestly I prayed to have strength and grace given me to bear whatever trial was was in store for me. And those prayers did strengthen my heart, for when the news came at length, and they told me the Hecla had gone down, and all her crew had perished in sight of land, on the very night of my supposed dream, the bitterness of death for me had passed and I never shed a tear.

My heart was withered within me. I only prayed to God to let me die; to let me go to him whose last thoughts I knew had been for me, whose last breath I knew had gasped my name.

But God in his mercy knew best. He let me live; live, I hope, to be less selfish, less wrapped up in human love, than I had been before.

And so now I am waiting for another meeting, which, unlike the last, I know is sure to come. Then, "out of the depths" of this world's trouble my spirit will go to join him I love so well, where there is no parting, where "the weary are at rest."

FEMALE DRESS.

S. F. Bulletin.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood, late candidate for the presidency and editor of the *Woman's Herald of Industry*, has, in a recent issue of her paper, published the opinions of quite a number of ladies who are wearing, and for years have been wearing, what is generally known as the "bloomer" costume. Taken together, they are quite a curiosity in their way. It appears that Mrs. Amelia Bloomer is not the distinguished personage that she has generally been taken to be. She writes: "I did not originate the style of dress worn by Mrs. Stanton, Lucy Stone, myself and others. Credit for that should be given to Mrs. E. S. Miller, who was the first, so far as I know, to wear it." This is a generous recognition worth noticing, although her name will probably continue to be applied to the distinctive characteristic costume. One lady of Vineland, N. J., writes: "Have worn the science costume for more than 30 years, everywhere." One, an M. D., of Dowagiac, Mich., writes: "Have not owned a long dress in a quarter of a century." One, of Burlington, Iowa: "Have worn pantaloons for 11 years, and have no desire to wear any sort of a skirt." One, another M. D., of Middleton, N. Y., says: "I adopted the Camille costume, or Turkish dress called 'bloomer,' in 1849, and have always worn it, at home and abroad, ever since." Another, an Illinoisan, says: "Two of my daughters lived to be 27 and 29 years respectively, and always wore the 'bloomer' dress." And the list of such letters published, with full names of the fair authoresses given, takes up a long space in the paper to which illusion is made.

Among the correspondents is an English lady who is "honorable secretary of the Rational Dress association, London," who wears the divided skirt and short overdress and jacket. A gentleman of San Jacinto, Cal., his name published, contributes: "My wife wears my wedding pantaloons and walking jacket—no skirts." Perhaps, however, there is a strain of irony in this, in which case the unfortunate individual is entitled to the commiseration of his fellow beings. A lady of San Diego writes: "Have adopted the Tripple S. costume" (another name for it), "and like it very much; so does my husband, the doctor, like it very much." A lady of San Francisco says that she "invented and wore the Tripple S. costume—trousers and kilt skirt twelve inches from the floor; no petticoats, corsets or high heels—in 1882." Another San Francisco lady has "adopted the Tripple S. costume for some wear and country outings." An Oakland young lady wears "a short trousers-dress at home." Perhaps the most curious item of interest in this article of the *Woman's Herald of Industry* is that which refers to the "Home School" at Aurora, N. J., where "men and women, boys and girls, dress just alike, in a combination suit with skirts."

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

The next American author to be introduced into the French schools is Emerson.

It is proposed in Toronto to pay female teachers the same as males for the same work.

Harvard university has this year 1586 students, 1066 being in the academic department.

Johns Hopkins university has a staff of 49 professors, who have taught during the year 249 pupils.

There were 300 freshmen at Oxford this term—quite an unprecedented number. The general style of living demands less expense than formerly, and no man finds it now incumbent on him to give wine parties as of yore.

A STORY OF GROVER CLEVELAND.

I am led by this reference to tell a story of Grover Cleveland, which may now be regarded as characteristic of the man. He had written to John Kelly the famous "personal comfort" letter regarding Senator Grady, and turning to his private secretary, Daniel S. Lamont, he is said to have asked him: "Lamont, would you, as a good politician, write that letter?" "No, governor," said Mr. Lamont, after reading it, "I would not." "Then I can't be a good politician," responded Cleveland, "for I am going to forward it just as it is." And he did.—Cath.

A pretty stand for umbrellas and canes may be made out of the frame of an old umbrella. Remove the cover and partly open the umbrella, securing it in the desired position by a few tacks. Cover with thick silver paper, pasting to fit in a sort of cornucopia. Then make a lining of oilcloth, white or light brown. Bind the edges with braid. A border of fancy paper may be used, entirely covering the braid, if preferred. Ornament the stick with a bow of ribbon.

In a breach of promise case in New York the plaintiff was offered $200 to compromise. "Two hundred dollars!" she exclaimed; "$200 for a broken heart, ruined hopes and blasted life; $200 for all this? No make it $300 and it's a bargain."

There is an old woman in Boston, the widow of a French marshal, who now grinds a hand-organ, the top of which is decorated with her husband's medals. She is said to speak the purest French to be heard in the Hub, and her face resembles an English walnut.

Two lovers were once gazing at a mill-dam, when the female observed "Isn't that dam splendid?" The male being of a pious turn of mind, remarked that he was not in the habit of hearing young ladies swear, and proposed to see her home. Tradition informs us that the match was broken.

Glass bearings for journal boxes, glass shingles, glass pullers, etc., have been tried with favorable results. Vessels have been sheeted with glass instead of copper, with the most satisfactory results. With glass pulleys, especially for cable-cars, friction is reduced to a minimum.

MAKING PEOPLE BETTER.

The "Mission" of Some People Never Fulfilled.

Somebody says: "The world doesn't want to be reformed, and is ready to stick a million pins into anybody who undertakes the job." A woman, no doubt. No man would have thought of a "million pins." A man would have said, "Not by a lot of cranks."

There is quite always a good deal of hypocritical affectation tincturing the anxiety of people who want to reform the world, or bring about social purification. These people may not all be cranks, and some of them may be sincere in their desire to do this sort of heroic or mission work in the world, but it will hold good as a rule that they are missionaries with a motive that not altogether disinterested.

And yet most of us think about reform and social purification. The prohibitionist thinks that the whole thing lies in not only corking the jug, but by going back and making both jug and cork useless; unless it be for maple molasses or vinegar. For him the source of all social impurity and wrong-headedness is intoxicating liquor. The social Arcadia will return he says when you banish this evil of drink. He proposes to overlook the fact that men have never been made moral by coercive legislation; to forget that there is such an element in our constitutional life as personal liberty, and rights of property, and by one sweeping enactment of law, compel all men to adopt a standard of life he has set up as being the only true one, and to live the daily existence he says is right. Such a man is a simon-pure "crank," and in nine times out of ten is a hypocrite, not to be taken literally, as a man or fitly trusted in anything as a fellow. That is the sort of man who, at the recent presidential election, pitched his vote to a party that never during its existence expressed in word or deed an iota of favor for sumptuary laws of any kind, and all because of what he terms his "convictions." He voted there because he was a crank, and perhaps had an idea that it was his way to martyrdom.

Then we have the man who never goes past a butcher shop without a shudder, and the thought that if he had his way people would live on herbs and roots and things of that sort. He thinks that all kinds of social demoralization comes from the eating of animal food. He imagines that oat-meals, corn-meal mushand similar kinds of food give him clear heads, nimble brains and accurate judgment. He always reminds of the man who sat by a stove that was painted red to help his imagination of heat, and and who always dined on raw turnips and cold water.

Again this dusty old world will become a beatific place to live in, if only men will believe in evolution as the real reformatory. There men button-hole you and amiably assure you that we are nearing Arcadia by means of evolution. You ask them how fast, and they tell you that while it is slow, the progress of evolution is sure, and you are left with your own arithmetic, which shows you the millennium in about ten million years. So many new difficulties, or rather elements, are continually coming in to disturb the process of natural selection, that the old batch of dough has to be gone over with again, and to complete, the kneading takes a long time. There is one comforting thing about your evolutionist; he says everything is tending to improvement, and that we have only to wait to see the final perfection of society and the world.

Then we have the sentimentalists who are happy in the thought that a few more schools, a few more churches, a little more voting and another Salvation Army or two, and we shall have these beautiful results. In the meantime they want criminals treated more tenderly, and men and women generally who violate the law brought up, lectured by some eminent moralist, and turned loose to improve on the lecture. Such people are generally free-lovers and radicals, because they believe only that which they happen to fancy.

Bob Ingersoll says that the Almighty has lost money on the investment in humanity. Bob is only an authority so far as he, personally, is concerned. While we do not think it possible that the world is to be reformed at once and radically by the prohibitionist, the herb and root man, the evolutionist, the sentimentalist, currency doctors, theologians, or Keely motor people, we think that both in circumstance and character the world has improved, and is growing better every day. Some old gentleman who looks upon a lamentable and deplorable feature of our modern social life will chuckle and say, "Thank goodness there wasn't any of that in the good old days." My dear sir, have you forgotten that the world is only as bad as it ever was? That we are pirating continually. It is no feat to see our counterparts away off yonder in the dim depths of that past, that "good old day." Men in those days had hearts like bank vaults and women paid sympathy for value received. Why, it was Caphetau's child who said:

"Well, mama, if I have to kiss the gentleman, I would rather kiss a young one."

That pulse is but a mosaic of that of 1884. Time has scarcely changed its throbbings. But in general the world is growing better. Not by any means through the agencies we have named, but through common sense and intelligence. Men are growing stronger, at least in that sense in which the intellect is made to subserve the commoner interests of all mankind. Educated men, who are the molding and guiding forces, are getting more cosmopolitan. They are less disdainful of the common interests of humanity, less adsurdly impractical. A man may be a fool with an educated intellect, but he can hardly, in this day, become the modern type of Goethe's Mephistopheles; a cold-blooded cynic. Cant is going down before common sense, and human duties rise in the place of ideal, social or religious perfection. The intelligence of to-day is guided by that higher law of the conscience, and speaks to the heart, declaring that such ownership of ability is but held in trust for the common weal. This will do more than philanthropy or religion or the broadest sort of a combination of the two. We shall always have poverty and war and crime and disease and failure in spite of charities or peace societies, or sentimentalists, but under the growth of intelligence and common sense we will have less of these things. The world will never be thoroughly reformed. The dreamed-of Arcadia will never come, but we may after awhile touch the hem of the sacred garment of human perfection.

A Serious Mistake.

Arkansaw Traveler.

The other day old Simon Battlegill was arraigned before the United States court, having been arrested on a charge of setting up a small distillery for the purpose of making illicit whisky.

"You do not deny these charges, then?" said the judge.

"No, jedge, fur I don't see nothin' to deny. You must recollect that I didn't set up the still till arter I had hearn that a dimmocrat had been elected fur president. You see that lets me out of the charge o' makin' wildcat whisky."

"How so?"

"W'y, 'case when the dimmocrats gits in whisky'll be free all over the country."

"Old man, you have been deceived. It makes no difference who is president, whisky will be taxed just the same as now."

"That so?"

"That is a fact."

"Then dad blame the dimmocrat party. Here I've been workin' like a dog for 'em without knowing that it wouldn't do me no good. If that's a dimmocrat in this house I wish he'd go an' tell the gin'ral manager to mark my name offen his books."

The price of board at Memorial hall, Harvard, for the last month was $3 97 a week, the lowest on record.

Eight hundred thousand pupils have been taught in the different Methodist schools for the freedmen, during last year.

RIVER STEAMERS.

OREGON CITY ROUTE—ON AND AFTER Monday, Dec. 29, steamer Lurona will leave Portland 2:30 P. M., and Oregon City 8 A. M. Freight promptly and safely delivered at each point.

THE STEAMER MANZANILLO

Is laid up for Repairs for about Five Weeks.

For Sellwood, Milwaukie and Oswego.

The Steamer "City of Sellwood"

Leaves SELLWOOD at 6:20, 8:30 A. M.; 1, 3:30, 5 P. M. Leaves Portland at 7, 11 A. M.; 2, 4, 6 P. M. Extra trips on Sunday.

FARES:

To Sellwood	15c—Round trip	25c
" Milwaukie	25c—Round trip	40c
" Oswego	30c—Round trip	50c

Twenty-trip tickets (for residents of Sellwood only) $1

For Cowlitz River.

Steamer JOS. KELLOGG, from foot of Yamhill street, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 A. M., via Willamette Slough, touching at St. Helens, Columbia City, Kalama, Carroll's Point, Rainier, Cedar Landing, Monticello, Freeport and way points. From Freeport Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Vancouver Transportation Co.'s

STRS. LURLINE or VANCOUVER,

Capt. Jas. T. Gray, leave Portland at 3 P. M. and Vancouver at 8 A. M. daily, Sundays excepted. For freight or passage apply on board at foot of Alder street.

TOWING between 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

Portland and LaCamas Route.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, October 13, 1884, the steamer TRAVELER will leave Morrison street dock, Portland, for LaCamas, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 A. M.

Will leave LaCamas for Portland on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 A. M., calling at Vancouver, Fisher's and all intermediate landings.

For freight or passage apply at dock or on boat.

W. S. BUCHANAN, Master.

For Astoria—Fast Line.

The steamer FLEETWOOD, which has been thoroughly refitted for the comfort of passengers, will leave the foot of Morrison street on Tuesday and Thursday of each week at 6 A. M., and on Sunday at 9 o'clock A. M., arriving at Astoria at 1 P. M. on week days, and on Sunday at 4 P. M. Returning, leaves Astoria on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 A. M., and arrives in Portland at 2 P. M.

Passengers by this route connect with the train for Sound ports.

U. B. SCOTT, President.

INSURANCE.

THE THAMES & MERSEY MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF LIVERPOOL.

Capital	£2,000,000
Reserve fund, (in addition)	£375,000
Deposit in Oregon	£10,000

Agency in Portland at No. 5 First street.

PHILIP C. SCHUYLER, Agent.

THE OREGON Fire and Marine Insurance Co,

OF PORTLAND, OR.

Capital paid up	$220,100 00
Cash Assets	266,875 94

M. W. FECHHEIMER, President.
M. S. BURRELL, Vice President.
EDWARD HALL, Secretary.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE—31 STARK ST.

Union Insurance Company

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE AND MARINE.

Capital - - - $750,000.

BRANCH OFFICE FOR OREGON, North side Stark bet. Front & First, Portland.

JAMES S. REED, Agent.

F. V. ANDREWS, General Insurance Agent, 9 FIRST ST.

Phenix Insurance Company

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

American Steam Boiler Ins. Co.,

NEW YORK.

IMPERIAL, LONDON, NORTHERN, and QUEEN Insurance Companies of London & Liverpool

Deposit in Oregon $200,000.

Joint Policy Issued by the Four Companies.

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The Franklin Building and Loan Association

Is a Savings Bank in which every depositor is a stockholder, and offers inducements to both the borrower and lender of money, loaning only to stockholders and upon indisputable security. The Third Series of

Five Hundred Shares

Now open for subscription. For those who can save a small sum monthly it offers opportunities superior to any, and

Gives Larger Profits.

For circulars, giving full information, apply at office of Association, 168 Second street, or to Child's drug store, corner Morrison and Second streets.

P. NEWCOMB, Sec'y. JOHN A. CHILD, Pres't.

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TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO.,

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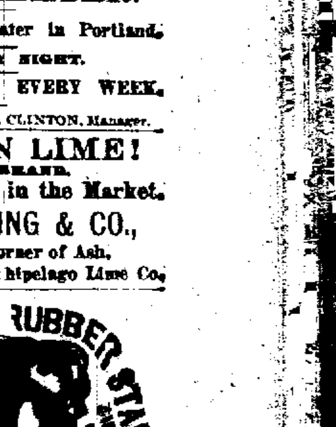
Agents San Juan Archipelago Lime Co.



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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

GENERAL NEWS.

Unsuccessful Attempt to Rescue a Ship's Crew.

ITEMS FROM VARIOUS POINTS

Fate of the Brooklyn Orphanage Victims—Discovery of an Internal Machine—Train Wreckers Lynched

NEW YORK, Dec —J W Catherine, master of the steamer Chattahoochee makes the following statement About 2:30 P M on December 1 fifteen miles north of the Winter Quarters light ship I sighted a three-masted schooner under close reefed main and mizzen sails, ensign union down I ran away for her, and the vessel reported she had sprung a leak, and the crew wished to be taken off They said their boat was stove I then placed the steamer in such a position as to shelter the schooner as much as possible and lowered a boat in charge of my second officer The boat returned in about an hour failing to rescue any of the schooner's crew, because of the high sea which prevented it getting alongside The second officer had received injuries in the boat which made it impossible for him to go again to attempt the rescue Another boat's crew volunteered to make a second attempt They were supplied with life buoys and lines, and after several attempts succeeded in getting a life buoy on the schooner The first mate of the schooner secured himself to the buoy, jumped overboard and was picked up by the life boat The life buoy was now broken and useless, as it was impossible to get very near the schooner, on account of the severe gale and high sea. As night was setting in with rain and sleet, and increasing wind, which was drifting the ship into shallow water I was compelled for the safety of my own vessel and passengers and crew, to abandon the schooner and we left it very reluctantly, to put my ship to sea

The name of the ill-fated schooner was Aro Perde She was loaded with cement for Philadelphia The schooner and the remainder of the crew, four men, are probably lost

THE STORM IN WYOMING

CHEYENNE, Dec 28 —Severe and protracted storms have prevailed in northern northwestern and remote portions of Wyoming within the past two weeks The southern ranges experienced spells of severe weather with the thermometer ten and twelve degrees below zero, but the snowfall was comparatively light and no damage was done to stock About Fort Laramie the weather for nearly two weeks has been very severe Snow in some places is eighteen inches on the ground, making it impossible for stock to reach grass. Hence, in those quarters they have drifted badly It is impossible, from lack of communication, to get a quick report of the extent of the damage done So far a few reports of dead cattle have been received from various quarters, but none to cause alarm Stockmen here say everything is satisfactory so far The weather has now moderated throughout the territory and the snow is rapidly melting under a warm sun There was no real snow blockade along the line of the Union Pacific in Wyoming Trains are now running on time, and have never arrived here later than five hours this season

PITTSBURG NO LONGER THE CITY OF SMOKE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27 —[Special]—A Pittsburg special says For months past, gradually, and now almost swiftly, this city is changing from the city of smoke and grime to one of the fairest and cleanest in the land, brought about by the use of natural gas, which is getting into general use among manufacturers About $6,000,000 is invested in the production of natural gas by city companies. It is estimated that from 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 of cubic feet are burned as fuel within fifty miles of Pittsburg, Over a dozen small towns have discarded coal entirely Every dwelling house now has gas in its cook stove, parlor grate, bed room and fireplace The rivalry between the leading corporations is intense. The wealthiest capitalists of the city hold stock in them, and the stock has gone to fabulous sums. As the result of competition, the price of natural gas to consumers has gone down to 15 cents per 1000 feet—a little less than the price of coal It is confidently expected it will go to 5 cents before long

HARD TIMES IN NEW MEXICO

NEW YORK, Dec 27 —[Special.] —Judge Henry L. Waldo of New Mexico, now here, said to a reporter "All the industries of our territory are suffering, from uncertainty about the tariff The wool raising industry, which is next in size to mining, has suffered, as it did all over the country when the duty on wool was lowered, and the depression has been further increased by this uncertainty An apprehension that the tariff on lead will be reduced has depressed that mining interest materially It not only depreciates the value of properties, but has a tendency to retard investment. New smelters for instance, are much needed at Socorro, but no one cares to dip in at present. The territory, in the main, is fairly prosperous and our business is about like that of the country at large."

NOTES FROM WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, Dec 27 —The secretary of the treasury to-day sent a telegram to the collector of customs at San Francisco, in reference to Chinese immigrants. Following is a copy "Section 6 of the act of 1884 applies only to Chinese merchants Former residents in the United States may be admitted on any satisfactory proof of such facts, by certificate or otherwise "

The secretary of the navy to-day received a cable message from Rear Admiral Davis, commanding the Asiatic station, dated Nagasaki, December 27, saying the Trenton has returned to Nagasaki from Corea, where she left affairs quiet, and reports that the Japanese are the only foreigners injured in that country

LECTURE ON MORMONISM

NEW YORK, Dec 28 —[Special]—The *Tribune* says When Professor Cushman finished his lecture on 'Mormonism' in All Souls church last evening one of his listeners said "Do the prophets accumulate large sums by buying tithes" "Yes," replied the lecturer "and co-operative stores are run in the interest of the priesthood of the Mormon church " "How does the church provide for immigrants?" "It brings them from Europe and charges them with their passage It gives them three or four acres of land, and their passage money Proselytes always repay the church principal and interest These people think the church have done much for them, while, in reality, they are doing much for the church

REDUCTION IN CABLE RATES

NEW YORK, Dec —[Special]—The Mackay Bennett cable has already accomplished a reduction in the cost of cable dispatches of from fifty to forty cents word This will encourage business firms to use the telegraph rather than wait three or four weeks to get answers from England and France by mail It will increase the number of words sent by about 20 per cent. Five millions of dollars are now annually spent in cabling The cable service might be made still more useful if rates were lower The present cut will not decrease the revenue

FUNERAL OF THE BROOKLYN VICTIMS

NEW YORK Dec 27 —The funeral of orphan children who lost their lives by the fire at the Brooklyn asylum took place to-day The charred remains of twenty-one victims were placed in their coffins and taken to the church of Our Lady of Victory where they were placed in the main aisle The edifice and the altar were draped in mourning The church was crowded Rev Father Mahoney celebrated solemn mass assisted by Rev Fathers Creighton and Brosnan. The remains were interred in the cemetery of the Holy Cross

A FILIBUSTERING EXPEDITION

WASHINGTON, Dec 27 —The secretary of the treasury has received a communication from the collector of customs at New Orleans, saying he is informed by the Spanish consul that one Gomez recently left the city for some point on the gulf coast, with a view it is believed of getting out a filibustering expedition to Cuba to be conveyed by the schooner Phoenix The collector has notified collectors of gulf ports, with a view to intercepting the proposed expedition. The secretary of state has been furnished with a copy of the letter

A CALL ON CHINAMEN FOR MONEY

NEW YORK, Dec —[Special]—The following dispatch was published yesterday in Chinatown

Not men, but money is wanted The French have only 8,000 soldiers in Tonquin We have 100,000, who are marching upon them In two weeks there will not be an invader left upon our soil. Remit either to consul or home

TSOON LI YAMEN

PRECAUTION TAKEN AGAINST SOCIALISTS.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27 —In view of threats made by socialistic leaders and recent demonstrations by their followers, the commander of the First infantry has established a volunteer guard to protect the arms and property of the regiment stored in its armory. The statement is made that four regularly organized military companies of socialists are now in existence in this city, two of which are armed with breechloading rifles.

THE TRAMP NUISANCE.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 27. —[Special.]—The *Press* says: The tramp nuisance grows, as idle men become more numerous. Counties near the large manufacturing centers, and along the lines of the principal railroads are harassed beyond endurance How to treat the difficulty is a question of serious moment, increased by the fact that the wanderers are rather above the ordinary tramps

A FORMER PORTLANDER'S DEATH'S DOOR

NEW YORK, Dec 27 —Special —Dr Atkinson, one of the most skillful surgeons in Brooklyn lies at the point of death at his residence He is completely paralyzed, paralysis being the result of blood poisoning contracted from a patient It is not expected that he will survive twenty four hours He is aged and was born in Portland, Oregon

NEW ORLEANS CAR DRIVERS STRIKE

NEW ORLEANS Dec 27 —The car drivers strike was renewed to-day The management at the ex position finally secured steam transportation by rail and boat to the city

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT

NEW YORK, Dec 27 —The weekly bank statement shows the following changes Reserve increase, $258,000 Banks now hold $ 14,100 in excess of legal requirements

COLLIERIES SHUT DOWN

SHENANDOAH, Pa, Dec 27 —The Philadelphia and Reading collieries in this vicinity shut down indefinitely to-day throwing out of employment 1000 men and boys

SPECIE IMPORTS

WALL STREET Dec 27 —Imports of specie to the port of New York during the week ending to-day were $2,000

CRIMINAL CALENDAR

TRAIN WRECKER LYNCHED

CHATTANOOGA Dec 27 —A few days ago an obstruction was placed on the Queen & Crescent track, near Purvis, Mississippi A passenger train dashed into it and was ditched, the engineer killed, several cars wrecked and a number of passengers injured Railroad detectives traced the deed to a merchant of Purvis, Mississippi. It was ascertained that his cattle had been killed by the train He had appealed for damages, and failing to receive any, took this means of wrecking vengeance His son assisted him The populace were driven to fury over the diabolical deed, and to-day at daybreak took him from jail and hanged him He confessed the deed and exculpated his son His name was not learned

DISCOVERY OF AN INFERNAL MACHINE

EASTON Pa., Dec 27 —An infernal machine was found on the Jersey Central railroad track yesterday, near Westfield It consisted of a square package, bound by a snow strap, placed near the rail so as to appear to have been accidentally dropped A track-walker found it. The package was so constructed as to explode if struck a heavy blow It contained fifty eight cartridges of dynamite and a lot of No 1 giant powder. Had the package not been discovered it would have been struck by a train, and terrible must have been the result

ALLEGED SWINDLER ARRESTED

NEW YORK Dec 27—Orrin Skinner, alias H M. Scudder, who, it is alleged, swindled a large number of people, including James G Blaine, out of money, was arrested to-day by the sheriff, in an action begun by H M. Munsell

ALDERMEN CALLED BEFORE THE GRAND JURY.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27 —The aldermen have been cited to appear before the grand jury Monday

THE MARKETS

NEW YORK STOCK MARKETS

NEW YORK Dec 27 —Governments steady The movement made further progress at the stock exchange to-day and there was a considerable pressure to sell coal shares Grangers Lake Shore and Union Pacific and prices declined 1 to 2½ per cent, touching the lowest figure for some time past Reports were current that the coal companies could not agree on the question of percentage and there would be fresh trouble in the trunk line pool

In the afternoon a rally of 1½ to 1 per cent took place At the close the improvement was partially lost and the market left off weak Compared with last night's closing prices are 1½ to 2½ per cent lower except for Oregon and Transcontinental, Northern Pacific Pacific Mail Reading and Western Union, which are steady to ½ per cent higher

NEW YORK Dec 27 Money easy at 1 closed offering at 1 Prime paper 5@6 Exchange bills steady at $4 80 Demand $4 84

BONDS

	101½ 4s		
	11 3s Pacific 6s		

STOCKS

American	90	N. P. Preferred	39½
Canada Pacific	43¼	Northwestern	85½
Canada Southern	28½	N. Y. Central	84¾
Central Pacific	43½	O. R. & N.	70¼
Chicago, Burlington & Q	114	Oregon and Trans	13¾
Delaware L & W	83½	Or Improvement	20
Denver & Rio Grande	8½	Pacific Mail	50¼
Erie	14	Rock Island	61¾
Hannibal & St Jo	38½	St Paul	70¼
Kansas and Texas	13½	Texas Pacific	12¼
Lake Shore	60½	Union Pacific	45½
Louis and Nashville	2½	United States	
Michigan Central	34	Wells Fargo Ex	0½
Northern Pacific	16½	Western Union	

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET

CHICAGO Dec 27 Wheat strong and higher cash 1.76 4 January 80 May Corn firm cash and the year 34@36 January 34 Feb 37 May Oats strong and higher cash 25 January and February 26@28½ May Rye firm at 50 Barley quiet and firm at 67@68 Pork firm and higher $10 90 @10 91½ January Lard firm at 6 Short ribs lower $6 60@6 65 January Bulk meats firm demand shoulders $4 25@4 30 Short ribs $5 90@6 00 short clear $6 40

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET

CHICAGO Dec 27 Cattle Receipts 800 steady good to choice $5 30@6 10 common to fair $4 70 @5 stockers and feeders $3@4 10 Texas $3 90@4 Hogs Receipts 31,000 slow and 10@15 lower rough packing $4@4 20 packing and shipping $4 30@4 70 light $4 10@4 45

Sheep Receipts 600 steady common to medium to choice $3 50@4 15

CALIFORNIA

PERSONAL

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec 27 —[Special]—Wilder Pease will go to Portland by the steamer sailing Tuesday, to remain permanently

Theodore Wynant of Walla Walla is at the Russ.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived Ship Astoria, Departure Bay, bark Enoch Talbot, Seattle, bark Arcturus, Departure Bay; brig Deacon Hardwicke, Port Discovery; schr Annie Larsen Puget sound

BRITISH COLUMBIA

VICTORIA NOTES.

VICTORIA, Dec 27—Sailed Steamer G W Elder, San Francisco, with the following Victoria passengers George Buckingham, R. E. Brown, Edward Brown, R Dalziel, J Heyne, A Davidson, Rev Kashevaroff, Lee Shuck and wife and others

The weather has moderated slightly but snow and ice remain

THE FIRE RECORD

LARGE HOTEL DESTROYED

WARM SPRINGS, N C, Nov 27 —The Warm Springs hotel was burned to-day It was one of the largest hotels in the south Nothing was saved Loss, $150,000 insured for $50 000 Colonel Rumbaugh, who owned two-thirds interest, says the hotel will be rebuilt.

FAILURES

THE OPDYKE FAILURE

NEW YORK, Dec 27 —The schedules of Messrs Opdyke & Co, filed by M Peet, assignee show debts $250,000 nominal assets, $70,000 actual assets $ 0 000

MINING STOCKS

SAN FRANCISCO

Alta		Mexican	
Best & Belcher	1	Mono	
Bodie Con	2 00	Ophir	
Bulwer	50	Potosi	80
Chollar		Savage	60
Crown Point	1	Sierra Nevada	80
Eureka Con	1	Union	
Gould & Curry	1 20	Utah	
Hale & Norcross		Yellow Jacket	1
Mount Diablo	80		

WILLAMETTE VALLEY TEMPERANCE ITEMS

Steps are shortly to be taken to resuscitate Turner and Hubbard lodges I O G T

Good Templar suppers are now in vogue, Salem and Fola lodges having recently given one each

The petition for a constitutional prohibition amendment is growing to large proportions under Dr Watts' advocacy

Grand Secretary J E. Houston's health is somewhat better in the milder climate of Ashland where he removed with his family before winter set in

Grand Lecturer Will C King will make a thorough tour of Linn county in January County District lodge will meet at Halsey on the 7th and 8th of that month The other lecturer Webb goes to Yamhill county

In Portland, Nonpariel lodge has obtained a dispensation to change its name to "Western Wave" and to alter its night of meeting to Saturday They will soon have a house warming in G. A. R. hall and henceforth meet there

PORTLAND POSTOFFICE

Mail boxes cleared at 6 A M, and 3 30 and 9 P M

Atlantic and Eastern mails close at 4 40 P M., Southern, 5:45 A. M., West Side, 7 20 A. M.; Lower Columbia Vancouver and Cascades, 12, midnight, North of Kalama and Sound, 5:45 A. M.

FOREIGN DISPATCHES.

Hundreds of People Killed by an Earthquake.

LATE NEWS FROM THE SOUDAN

European Politics in a Badly Mixed Condition—Production at Paris of a New Play Old World Notes

MADRID, Dec 26—Several shocks of earthquake were felt to-day Two shocks were felt at Gibraltar, and several of severity in the southern provinces They caused great alarm at Granada two persons were killed by a falling wall

Many towns are reported to have suffered from the recent earthquake Several houses including the telegraph office at Velez ? ? of Malaga were badly injured The ? ? encamped in the outskirts of the town during the night Many persons were injured at Alta Matric and Alhama The ? of Seville was partly destroyed An official was killed at Velez, and several persons were killed elsewhere At Matric one person was killed, and several injured The village of Albunuelas was nearly destroyed The cities of Seville and Granada were not much damaged

MANY PEOPLE KILLED BY THE EARTHQUAKE

MADRID Dec 27 —Further details received concerning the earthquake show that the damage to property and loss of life were both much greater than first believed The provinces of Malaga and Granada were the scenes of the severest disturbance Several places were partially destroyed The mayor reports that many parts of Alhama were in ruins, and 150 persons are believed to have perished At Arenas de Rey forty persons were killed Disasters are likewise reported from other towns Slight shocks of earthquake have been felt in many places in Spain since Thursday

So far as known 280 persons were killed in Andalusia The Alhambra was no damaged

A PRIEST BURNED BY BANDITS

MADRID Dec 26—Bandits entered a Catholic church and the house of a priest at Cortelos Gatera, for the purpose of pillage Failing to get money, they tied the priest in straw and burned him to death

DON CARLOS' MOVEMENTS

MADRID, Dec 26 —Don Carlos has arrived at Bombay

FRANCE

PRODUCTION OF "THEODORA

PARIS, Dec 26 —Sardou's "Theodora was produced this evening with splendid effect The dresses were copied from mosaics in the church of San Vitale at Ravenna. Sarah Bernhardt wore a reproduction of Theodora's mantle decked with heraldic peacocks and priceless gems The music was by Massenet. The first act was received coldly, but the others were vociferously applauded The house was crowded

Critics express various opinions of the production, some accusing Sardou of mutilating history A majority, however, are loud in praises of the superb acting of Bernhardt and the intense dramatic nature of the situation Renan and distinguished litterateurs were present

A STUPENDOUS SCHEME

PARIS, Dec 27 —DeLamotte, agent of a French syndicate, will soon visit Cairo and urge the khedive to assent to a scheme to improve the river Nile. The syndicate offers to execute works for protection against excessive inundations, to provide for irrigation in case of insufficient rising to utilize floods, and to make the river navigable from the mouths to the equator The project implies large concessions.

THE AMERICAN DELEGATES CRITICISED

PARIS, Dec. 26 —*Les Debats* takes the American delegates to the conference at Berlin to task for proposing to neutralize the Congo river It rejoices that the council of French representatives prevented the adoption of the measure, and pronounces the question dead and buried

TO TAX RELIGIOUS BODIES

PARIS, Dec 27 —The senate has adopted the clause of the budget establishing the principle of taxation of religious bodies.

DEATH OF A PRINCESS.

PARIS, Dec. 26 —The princess of Chimay is dead

ENGLAND

NEWS FROM THE SOUDAN

LONDON, Dec. 27 —News from Egypt is not of the most satisfactory character. It appears that Wolseley decided to abandon the attempt to reach Shendy by the desert route from Korti, thus cutting off the great bend in the Nile The difficulties of the way seemed to him too great to be surmounted with the resources of his command Instead of the desert route he will use the road from Merawah to Berber, likewise through the desert, but much shorter than the other He has accordingly changed his base from Korti to Merawah This change places the relief of Khartoum two months further into the future than expected General Wolseley is far from satisfied with the arrangements of the expedition He has sent furious complaints to the war office of the inefficiently and absolute breakdown of the transport and commissary services Although a good two months have elapsed since the pioneer corpse left Sarass, only 1500 of the 7000 composing the full force of the expedition have reached Korti

Arab envoys have left Korti for the Kabbabish and other tribes, which are only weakly attached to El Mahdi's cause The envoys will endeavor to persuade the tribes to enter into alliance with the English

THE NAVY

LONDON, Dec 27 —The admiralty has awakened to the fact that the present facilities for coaling war vessels, at home and foreign stations, are not what they ought to be. It has therefore appointed a special naval commission to look into the matter, and instructed it to report means to improve the present facilities, and also suggest a method by which facilities could be easily and quickly extended, in case an outbreak of war would make such step necessary or desirable

The *Army and Navy Gazette* contradicts the statement of United States Senator Blair that the British government was negotiating to purchase Ericsson's submarine gun and projectile torpedo The *Gazette* says Ericsson's invention would revolutionize naval warfare but financial reasons will prevent its use by various governments

THE WORK OF BISMARCK

LONDON Dec 26 —The *News*, in an article on the decision of the powers to ignore the English Egyptian proposals, says "The action was prompted by Bismarck, who invited by the policy of Gladstone, desires to overthrow the British cabinet. Bismarck, it is said, wanted England to annex Egypt, and so enable Germany to pursue her present policy of colonization France and Austria," continues the article, "would willingly support Bismarck, as they consider that the attention of England in Egypt will put a check to their schemes of annexation elsewhere "

BOGUS CROWN JEWELS

LONDON, Dec. 27 —A story is now told that the emeralds which adorned the crown of Empress Eugenie were false. The crown was among jewels at the government sale at Paris The bogus emeralds were purchased by an English nobleman for $40,000, and money paid the ex-empress for her claims to the emeralds, as personal property. The money, however, was returned when it was found that the emeralds were only imitations The Paris *Figaro* asserts that the empress was aware of the deception

THE EGYPTIAN DEBT

LONDON Dec 26 —The French ambassador has returned to London from France He is instructed to advise Earl Granville to accede to the demands of Germany and Russia for membership in the Egyptian debt commission, and also to withdraw the proposal to reduce interest on the debt, failing an agreement between France and England All the powers except Italy will reject the English proposals

SALA SAILS FOR AMERICA

LONDON, Dec 27 —George Augustus Sala sailed to-day for New York, and on February 11 leaves San Francisco for Australia

CANADA.

MAILS ROBBED ON THE CANADA PACIFIC

OTTAWA Dec 27 —Information of further robberies of mails along the Rocky mountain division of the Canadian Pacific railway have been received at the postoffice department, but particulars are not obtainable, as the government and railway company think their publication would tend to thwart their efforts to catch the robbers

DEATH OF AN INFIDEL.

TORONTO, Dec 27 —Paquet, an infidel paralyzed while denying the doctrine of eternal punishment, died to-day

GERMANY.

THE AFRICAN QUESTION

BERLIN, Dec 27.—Negotiations with France for neutralization of the territory of the African International Association have been renewed at Paris Bismarck has sent a special communication to Prime Minister Ferry urging him to withdraw his opposition to the scheme. The *National Gazette* says a majority of the reichstag intends to place a new check upon Bismarck, by rejecting his demand for an addition of 20,000 marks to conduct explorations in Africa

AUSTRIA

TWO MORE SUICIDES

VIENNA, Dec 27 —Two of the chief members of the firm of Wolf ? Bros, of Lemberg grain merchants and large importers of ? have committed suicide, owing to business troubles

THE CITY CHARTER.

Another Meeting of the Committee Appointed by the Board of Trade

Some Important Changes Suggested in the Sections which Gives the Council Power to Legislate on Matters

The adjourned meeting of the citizens' committee appointed at the instance of the trade to prepare a revised charter to be submitted to the legislature for approval was called to order yesterday afternoon at ? o'clock by Chairman Simpson and the business before them was once taken up All members of the committee were present except ? Strong

Section ? which asserts the ? and jurisdiction of the ? and ? under the ? levying of taxes for general municipal purposes was adopted

Subdivision ? which authorizes a special tax, was changed to ? one half of one per cent instead of one per centum, and the following clause was added "And the money so raised shall not be expended for any other purpose"

Subdivisions 4 and 5 providing for licensing and ? ng certain businesses were adopted, the words ? of the sale of spirituous and ? liquors ? ? ? the words ? making shops ? ? this subdivision

Subdivision ? which provides for the health of the city, was considered at some length Mr Pennoyer made a motion that it be amended by the addition of the words "and to prescribe limits in which the Chinese may be domiciled.

Judge Deady didn't think anything could come of this amendment Under the treaty with China he did not think this state could make Chinamen live in any portion of the city any more than it could do so with Englishmen and Irishmen

Mr Pennoyer thought the Chinese could be classed under the head of nuisances He would not interfere with Chinamen where they were now, but did want limits prescribed by and which they should not spread throughout the city

Judge Deady replied that there was ample provision in the charter for the removal and punishment of nuisances, which would apply alike to Chinamen, Irishmen and Americans and if any person of any race or nationality committed or became a nuisance he could be punished What he objected to was the declaration which was made by the proposed amendment, that all Chinamen were nuisances

Mr Goldsmith coincided in the belief that the proposed amendment to this section could not be enforced, as it had been tried in California and failed.

Mr Moreland called attention to the decision of the courts against the provision of the old charter which forbid the employment of Chinamen on the streets. In the law suit which grew out of this, as every one knew, this provision of the charter was declared void. Upon voting the amendment was lost and the subdivision was adopted without change

Subdivisions 7 and 8 was adopted unchanged

Subdivision 9 was amended so as to read "to define what shall constitute vagrancy "

Subdivisions 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14 were adopted unchanged.

Subdivision 15 was amended so as to give the council power to prevent the driving of piles outside the wharf line

Subdivisions 16, 17, 18 and 19 were adopted unchanged

Subdivision 20 was amended to read "to prohibit the carrying of dangerous weapons," instead of "deadly weapons."

Subdivisions 21 and 22 were adopted unchanged.

Subdivision 23 was amended to give the power to "license and tax" slaughter-houses and laundries, and to provide for their exclusion from the city limits.

Subdivision 24 was amended to provide for the punishment of persons who knowingly permit domestic animals to run at large

Subdivisions 26, 27 and 28 were adopted unchanged.

Subdivision 29 was amended so as to regulate gas "or other" lights.

Subdivision 30 was amended providing for "surveying" the blocks and streets instead of "a survey of "

Subdivisions 31, 32, 33 and 34 were adopted unchanged

Subdivision 35 was amended to read "To establish and regulate the fees and compensation of all officers of the municipal corporation except when otherwise provided "

Subdivision 36 was adopted unchanged

Subdivision 37 was amended by the insertion of the words, "as are not herein otherwise specially provided for," referring to the licensing and taxing all such callings as are not prohibited by law

Subdivision 38, permitting the city to borrow money, was stricken out.

Subdivision 39, appropriating money to pay debts, etc, was adopted.

Subdivision 40 was stricken out as being merely autological.

Subdivision 41 was adopted with a simple change in its verbiage.

Upon motion of Pennoyer, the following subdivision was added "To control and designate the rates at which water shall be furnished to the inhabitants of the city and to the city itself for municipal purposes."

Sections 38 and 39, providing for the passage of ordinances, were adopted, the latter being amended by the addition of the following "And no ordinance shall be passed unless it be read at length at a meeting of the council prior to the one at which it shall finally be voted upon "

The committee then recommended section 5, providing the number of councilmen, Judge Deady favoring three councilmen from each ward instead of two, believing that business could be easier transacted by this number than by a lesser one This view was adopted, and the section made to read three from each ward instead of two, which if the legislature adopts the one-ward amendment, will nearly double the size of the present body

The following sub-committee was then appointed to fix the ward boundaries Messrs. Goldsmith, Pennoyer, Durham, Moreland and ? ?

The committee then adjourned to meet Monday evening at 7 o'clock

GERVAIS ITEMS

GERVAIS, Dec 28.

The Silverton trombone band are announced to give a dramatic entertainment January 1, 1885

Mr S? Brown has been much worse than usual for a couple of days, but is reported better to-day

Devout Roman Catholics attended religious services to-day, some coming from quite a distance The sisters will have their Christmas tree to-night

THE OREGONIAN is looked for eagerly every day with news of the rest of the state, and the world at large. With the thermometer at about 16 above zero, and occasional wind and snow, people think it is uncomfortable and cold But when they read of the imprisoned passengers at Wyeth and of the thermometer down to 16 below zero in the Winnepeg, they are, or ought to be reconciled

The Good Templars lately gave an amateur dramatic entertainment and cleared over $40 towards furnishing their hall As they had announced a Christmas tree in the church for Christmas eve, they set neither cold nor snow back hem down There was a very creditable display of presents and a larger company assembled than was reasonably expected under the obstacles and adverse weather Ben Hamilton was master of ceremonies The choir gave excellent singing Rev J W Webb from San Francisco, grand lecturer, gave the opening address, adverting to pleasant Christmas customs at home or abroad, but deprecating the too prevalent practice of drinking intoxicating liquors on the anniversary of the Savior's birth He commended the zeal and pluck of the Gervais Good Templars in persevering with their tree and entertainment, and made a plea for the increase of membership in this place. Miss Nettie Mitchell recited the touching piece, "Mother, Home and Heaven " Dr Cuthbert brought down the house with a spirited rendering of "Darius Green and his Flying Machine" Miss Esther Goodman played and sang the sweet but difficult song, "Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer" "Come all you Poor Bachelors," by four bewitching damsels, was sung well enough to have induced an instantaneous and cordial response, but for the bashfulness of the listening bachelors. A good deal of merriment and pleasure accompanied the distribution of presents.

Our New Hoe Perfecting Press

Is in operation daily at 4 P. M. sharp, and on Wednesdays and Thursdays at 5 P.M. Our country friends and the public generally are always welcome.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Paragraphs Concerning the Coming and Going of People in this Section

Marriage Parties Entertainments Announcements Besides Brief Mention of Minor Matters of Personal Nature

Social matters including balls parties and entertainments of every kind except Christmas festivities have been very scarce during the past week something unusual for this time of the year and solely attributable to the inclement weather Marriages have been more frequent, and the wedding tours are all taken with wonderful unanimity to Puget sound or Astoria, as the only route that is not blockaded by snow The special feature offered by the collection of these class of news in THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN has proved an attractive one and will be continued with a constant effort to increase its ... All friends of the paper are requested to furnish notes for such paragraphs or brief accounts of social events that may come to their knowledge

J. J. Lawn of Salem is in the city

N. S. ? of ? Santa ? is ? at the ?

? ? of ? Pendleton is dangerously sick

R. ? ? of Eugene City is at the Holton house

Mr George Breck is on a visit to his sister in Tacoma

H G Denton of Tacoma spent Christmas in Portland

H. R. Henry of Seattle is registered at the Merchant

Charles H Warren came up from Cathlamet Thursday

James A. McCormack of Washington D C, is at the Gilman

Andrew Striebig will spend the winter in Santa Barbara

The Misses Capes of St Johns were in the city Wednesday

B F Laughlin, of Wallula, W T, is in the city on business.

D. W. Yoder, a prominent merchant of Silverton, is in the city

Colonel Adair and wife spent Christmas with friends in Astoria

C P Cooper of Astoria came up the river Friday to stay a few days

C W. Knowles of Astoria is once more visiting Portland, as jolly as ever

Charles R Darling of this city has been appointed a notary public

Miss Bessie Smith, of Salem is visiting Miss Ina Albright, of this city

Mr Claude Gatch of Salem was visiting friends in the city during the week.

Mr William Connell of Deer Island spent Christmas at home in this city

A M Dennison of Walla Walla is returning home by the incoming steamer

The Knights of Sarsfield give their third annual ball on Wednesday evening

Dr McKinnell and Miss Hawkins will spend the winter in southern California

The social given at Academy hall last week by the Aristos club was well attended

C W Fulton of Astoria is in the city He goes to Salem to-morrow morning

Mr H. S Black, of San Jose, Cal, is in the city the guest of Mr A. T Huggins.

George H. Berger has returned from an extended visit to relatives in California.

On the day before Christmas County Clerk Saunders issued four marriage licenses.

Mr W. King Lear, of Portland, is in the city on his way to Wrangel —*Victoria Times*

The Lothians give their second social on New Year's night at Varney's assembly rooms

J A. Harrington, a prominent business man of Astoria, was in the city during the week.

Byron Barlow, chairman of the Washington territory republican committee, is in the city

Miss Lillie Richardson of Buena Vista has been in the city several days visiting friends.

The Portland Medical society will have a banquet at Alisky & Baum's on Tuesday evening

The ladies and officers of the garrison at Vancouver will give a masquerade ball on the 30th inst

Miss Gertrude Smith is spending the holidays at home, during vacation at college, in Victoria, B. C

Master Phelps Montgomery, who has been sick with typhoid fever is able to be about his home

Eugene Clarke has resigned his position in the railway mail service between Portland and Tacoma

Frank M Mulkey, who is attending the state university at Eugene is spending the holidays at home.

Karl Koehler, agent of the Northwest Trading Company at Juneau, Alaska, is in the city on a visit.

Miss Edith Bellinger, who has been so seriously sick, is improving, although still confined to her bed

Mr George Low and George Whiteaker leave on the next steamer for a year's work in San Francisco

George H Berger returned by the steamer Columbia from a six weeks' visit to relatives in California.

Mrs Alice Hodes of this city will leave in a few weeks for San Francisco, where she will visit friends.

Miss Jennie Shephard, who left for a visit to New Orleans lately, is confined to her bed at Walla Walla

Mr Jesse Crane and Miss Caddie Sweitzer will be married on New Year's Eve, at the home of the bride's mother.

Miss Nellie Williams is visiting Miss Wickersham at Petaluma, California, and will probably remain away all winter

Miss Emilie Ostrander of Salem is visiting in Oakland, California, and will sail north by the steamer of the 30th inst

Mr W W Withers and Miss Viola Comegys were married last week at the residence of the bride's parents in Eugene

Mrs A S Duniway is among the passengers who are waiting at Wallula Junction for the snow blockade to be raised.

Miss Fannie Dickinson, who has many friends in this city, was married to Fredman Van Dusen at Astoria December ?

Thomas Hill, the artist, has left San Francisco for New Orleans, and expects to be absent at the exposition for several months

Dr G. M Wells, who had been confined to his house by illness, was able to return to the care of his patients on Wednesday

Mr and Mrs J Searles, of San Francisco, who have been visiting in this state for some time past, have returned home

J N Hamilton, who has been in charge of construction on the Oregon Pacific railroad, is home for the rest of the winter

Miss Emma Plummer intends receiving callers New Year's day in Salem Her sister Fanny is visiting her relatives in this city

The Portland Social club an organization of Portland people in San Francisco, gave an ice cream party last Thursday evening

Fenwick Plowden of Baltimore, Maryland leaves for Portland next month He will visit his brother in law Judge Raleigh Stott.

Miss Minta Wilcox of Hillsboro is in the city on her way home from Salem, where she has been attending the Willamette university

Cards are out for the wedding of Mr Frank Harris and Miss Amy Baker, at the latter's home, 101 Sixth street, on New Years day.

Mr J H Jennett, of Tacoma, who has many friends in this city, was married to Miss Ada B Watkinds, of Oakland, California, recently

The exercises at the Chautauqua literary and scientific circle connected with the Taylor street church Monday night were very interesting

Mrs W B Wilshire entertained a party of lady friends at luncheon last Friday at her residence on Van Ness avenue, in San Francisco.

Henry Epting, who has been on the artistic staff of the *West Shore* for the past two years, has gone to San Francisco to spend the holidays

The dramatic entertainments to be given at the residences of Mrs H. D Green and Mrs Lewis have been postponed until after New Year's

H B Borthwick of the Cascade rails is taking a rest at the St Charles after his long and weary walk through the snow on Thursday and Friday

Al Stream of Shoalwater bay has been awarded a gold medal by the British government for services rendered at the wreck of the Lammer law, two years ago.

Rev J W Rumple of Brooklyn New York, a brother of T D Rumple of this city, was married on the 24th inst, to Miss Mary Senior of Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

A D Charlton is at Wallula, awaiting a chance to come to Portland He has been at Chicago in attendance upon the recent Transcontinental railway association meeting.

The marriage of Mr. George H. Howell and Miss Maggie A. Jacobs occurred at the residence of Rev. J. Q. A. Henry in this city Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Mr. Howell is a compositor with Anderson & Co, and his bride is the daughter of F. P. Jacobs, now of this city, late of Youngstown Ohio They will reside at 1? Taylor street

Lieutenant Parke, who expects to be married New Year's eve, is snowbound at Wallula Junction and his prospective brother in law, Captain Ed Brooke is at The Dalles.

J W. Bell, of Astoria a pioneer in Oregon, who built the first house in The Dalles passed through this city the first of the week on his way to spend Christmas with friends in Salem

T ? Mann of this city, Francis Moore of Weiser City, Idaho, and Herbert Williams and George W. More of Puyallup, W T, have begun a course of studies at the business college

A surprise party was given to Miss Kate Williams at her residence last Friday evening by a number of her friends, who despite the weather enjoyed themselves in a very pleasant manner

James Dixon Hart and Miss Mary Gertrude Goodnough were married on Wednesday by Rev T L Eliot at the Unitarian church There was a large attendance of relatives and friends of both families

Mr J M Buckley, assistant general manager of the Northern Pacific railroad was at Sprague Friday He is oscillating between Wallula Junction and Helena looking after the road in ?

One of the most successful and enjoyable ? ? ever given in Portland ? a private residence was held Christmas evening by the Misses Johnson at the residence of their father A H Johnson, Fifth, on N ? hall

Mr Alfred ?, one of the artists employed on the *West Shore* has been called to ? Francisco by the sickness of his wife Mrs. ? has been in poor health for some time, and several months since went below to visit her mother

We notice that Rev P C Hetzler is one of the blockaded passengers and also Hon D Chaplin, of La Grande We know both these men are philosophers and will take things coolly but we judge this is a little too cool to suit them —*Advocate*

F I McElhee and family of Salem, who have been waiting in this city eleven days for the snow blockade to raise in order that they might go east overland, returned home yesterday, and now proposes to wait till winter is over before starting again

Miss Minnie Moore, daughter of Colonel John Moore formerly medical director of the department of the Columbia now purveyor of the division of the Pacific, will soon be married to Major Thompson of the Fourth cavalry, stationed in Arizona

The Miss Otelia and Alice Mau passed through this city last week on their way home to San Francisco after a seven months visit in Montana and the Pacific northwest. They were accompanied by Mrs Kleinschmidt who will spend the winter with her family

The marriage of Mr J Goerling and Miss Seffert, of Woodland, was celebrated at the Catholic cathedral in this city on Monday morning last, after which the newly married couple left on the train for Tacoma and other Puget sound points upon their wedding trip

Bishop Junger, the Roman Catholic bishop of Washington territory and well known in this city, has sailed for Rome in compliance with a rule obliging every bishop to visit the sovereign pontiff once in every ten years. The bishop has recently concluded his labors at the plenary council in Baltimore

J. Wilton Jarvis, of Independence, and Miss Estella Whitaker, of Lane county, were married at the St Charles hotel, in this city, on Christmas eve, by the Rev E. Trumbull Lee, of Calvary Presbyterian church. Mr and Mrs Jarvis left the next morning by boat for their future home at Independence

Arthur M. Plato returned from San Francisco on the steamer Columbia. He is accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cohen parents of Mrs Plato. They are well known Californians, having resided in San Francisco for many years They will make Portland their future home, and will reside on West Park near B street

Mr George Southworth and Miss Carrie Wardron were married at the bride's home, on the corner of Second and Harrison, Monday, December 22, by the Rev J Q A. Henry of the Baptist church Only the relatives and immediate friends witnessed the ceremonies The young couple have the best wishes of a host of friends

The principal event among the younger portion of Portland's society is a farewell party to be tendered Master George Dekum and Ivan Humason next Tuesday evening, prior to their leaving Thursday, for California, where they propose attending school for a year Invitations to the extent of twenty-five couple have been issued

Governor Watson C Squire, of Washington territory, went east last week, and although some territorial papers ascribed the trip solely to political motives which might pertain to the retention of his present official position under the next president, they did the governor an injustice He goes to meet his wife, who was so seriously injured by a fall a few months ago, who has now recovered sufficiently to return with her husband to this coast Mrs. Squire is an amiable woman and will be an acquisition to Olympia society

Says the Salem *Statesman* Judge O N Denny was on the belated evening train on Thursday, which arrived here after 11 o'clock and started on to Albany and got stuck in a snow drift about five miles out and came back So Mr Denny visited friends in this city till the south bound train came, and we acknowledge a call from him. In the afternoon he went on to Albany, where he will visit his old home, but he will be with us as a member of the "third house" during the session of the legislature

THE EGALITE SOCIALS

The Egalite social club entertained a large number of its friends in a charming manner Christmas night. One of the features of the entertainment was the providing of sleighs by the thoughtful committee on arrangements, which called for the invited guests and returned them to their homes after the ball This assured a large attendance and gave every one a very enjoyable sleigh ride The Egalite will give its regular invitation social New Years night. Handsome souvenir programmes have been obtained, and will be presented to the ladies present

SLEIGHING PARTY

On Christmas afternoon a number of ladies and gentlemen organized a sleighing party and enjoyed a genuine Eastern sleigh ride, driving through all the principal streets in a four in hand, and singing merrily to the music of the sleigh bells, with horn accompaniment The following persons constituted the party Miss Greene, Miss Katherine Green, Miss Eva Lewis, Miss Brooke, Miss Effinger, Miss Savier, Miss Florence Savier, Miss McCracken, and Messrs. Allen Lewis, Edward Burr, W Ott, John Effinger, I M Gilmore, J Dockerill, Hollis White, C J Reed and W Adams

WATCH PRESENTATION

Capt C F Clancey, superintendent of the Puget sound division of the O R & N Co, was presented in Tacoma on Christmas with a handsome gold watch by his employes Captain Clancey has been on Puget sound since 1871, when he was the captain of the old Isabel, and for some time on the Alida. He went on the North Pacific as purser in 1872, when the line was owned by the Starr Brothers, afterwards becoming captain of that vessel. In 876 he was placed in charge of the line as superintendent, and so continued under the ownership till the business was sold to the O R & N Co, in June, 1881

CRYSTAL WEDDING

Mr and Mrs Orin H. Smith were the victims of a surprise party on Tuesday evening last, it being the occasion of the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage Relatives and friends who arranged the affair took care that it should be a perfect surprise, which made it all the more enjoyable Many handsome presents were left as mementoes of the occasion Among those present were Mr and Mrs Randall, Mr and Mrs Robbins, Mr and Mrs Gale, Mr and Mrs Harklerroad, Mr and Mrs Jacques, Mr and Mrs M. Hathaway, Mr and Mrs M. Hathaway, Mr and Mrs A Smith, Mrs. Kennedy and daughter, Mrs Hunt, the Misses Fanny Holman, Mary Holman, Kate Harkelroad, Carrie Hathaway, Lena Hunst and Selby, and the Messrs J Berger, Jos. Ray, D Robbins, Geo Robbins and A M Putnam

RENOUNCED THE WORLD.

On the 18th of December 1884, at 8 o'clock, at the chapel of St Mary's academy, in this city, Miss M Treese, daughter of Mr John F Treese of Whatcom, W T, Miss A Bow, daughter of Mr Edmond Bow of White River, W T, and Miss E King, daughter of Mr. Robert King of Portland, received the veil, taking respectively the names of Sister Mary Columba, Sister Mary Eucratie and Sister Mary Florence. The parents of the three young ladies were present at the ceremony Very Rev Father Fierens officiated, assisted by Rev Father Faber

On the feast of the Immaculate Conception, Prior Adelhelm of Mt. Angel, invested the following inmates of St Scholastica convent, with the white veil Miss Mary Butch of Mt. Angel, and Miss Adie O'Brien, of Woodburn, and with the black veil Sister Mary Augustine (Louisa Augner) Sister Mary Cecelia (Bertha Hiltiker), both of Switzerland.

CREW PROBABLY LOST.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—The crew of the bark Holstrand, sunk by the steamer Ibis, off Eddystone, it is feared are lost.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

WM T COLEMAN & CO., Agts San Francisco.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

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Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.

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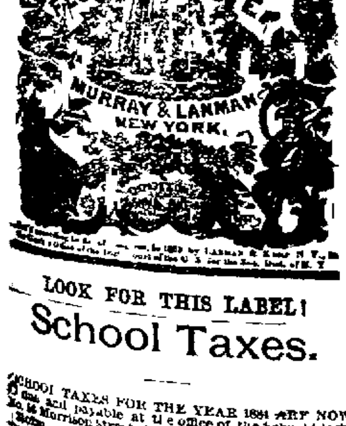

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